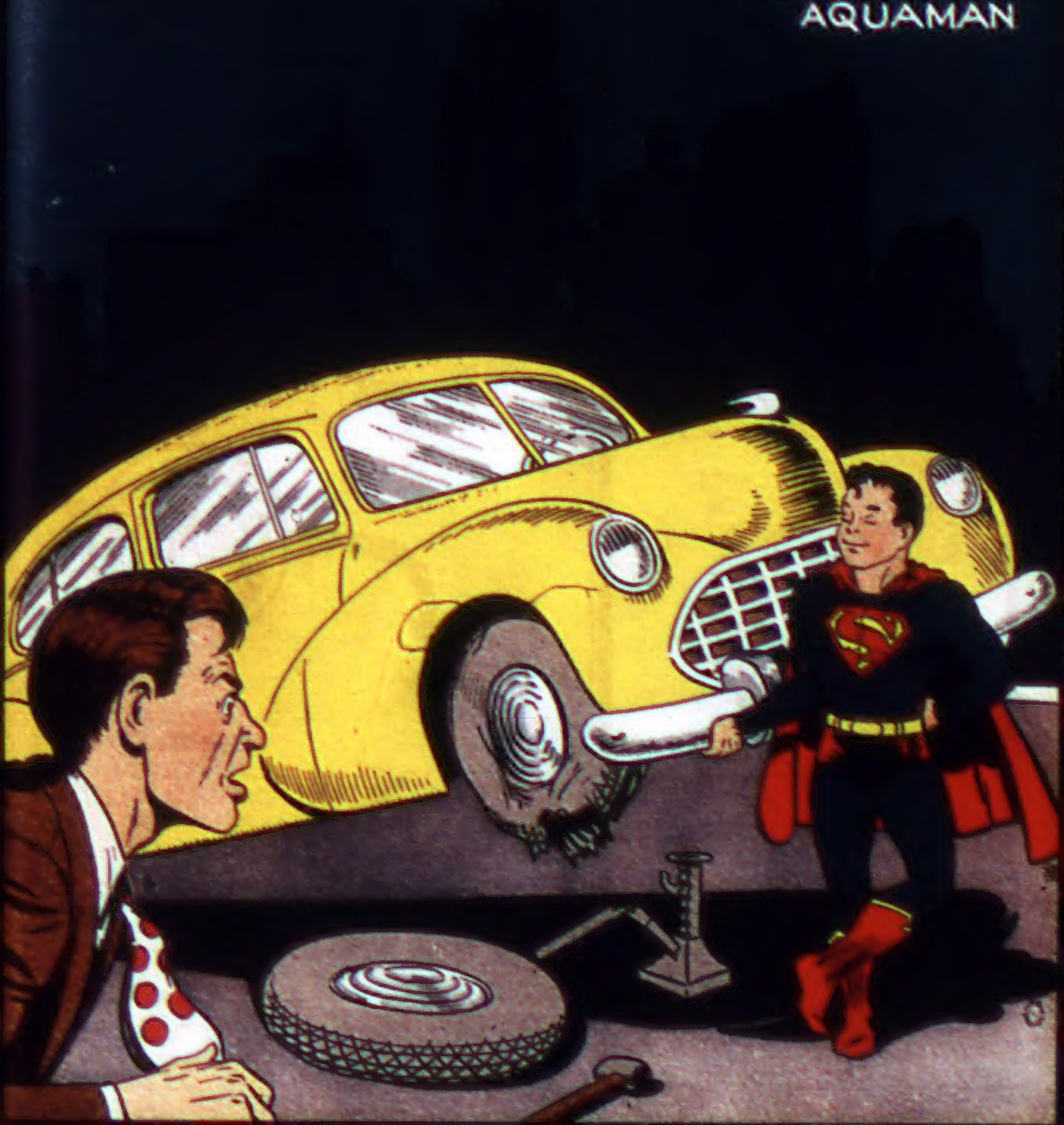
Adventure COMICS

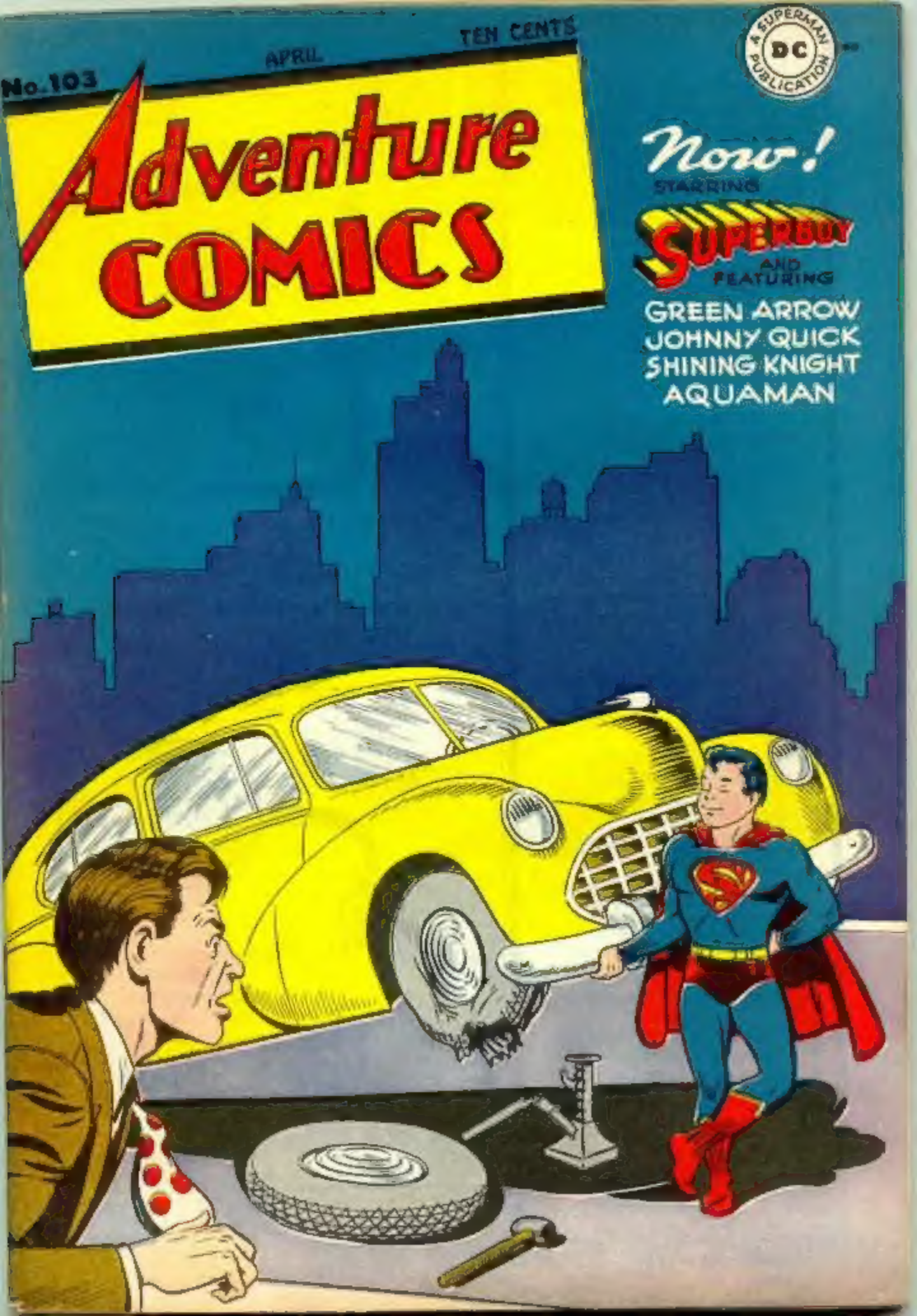
A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION

Now!

SUPERBOY

GREEN ARROW
JOHNNY QUICK
SHINING KNIGHT
AQUAMAN




No. 103
APRIL
TEN CENTS
Adventure COMICS
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC
Now!
STARRING
SUPERBOY
AND FEATURING
GREEN ARROW
JOHNNY QUICK
SHINING KNIGHT
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A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION DC

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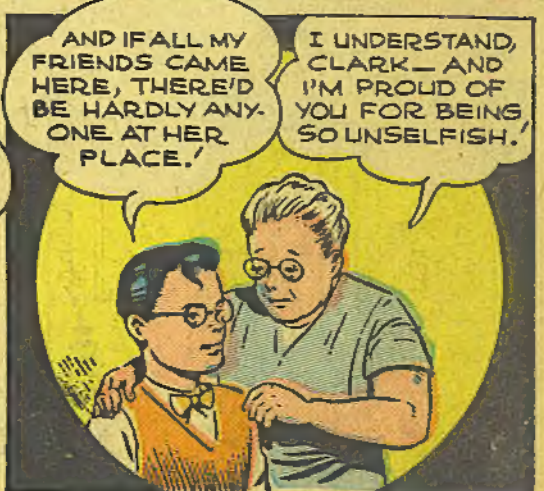
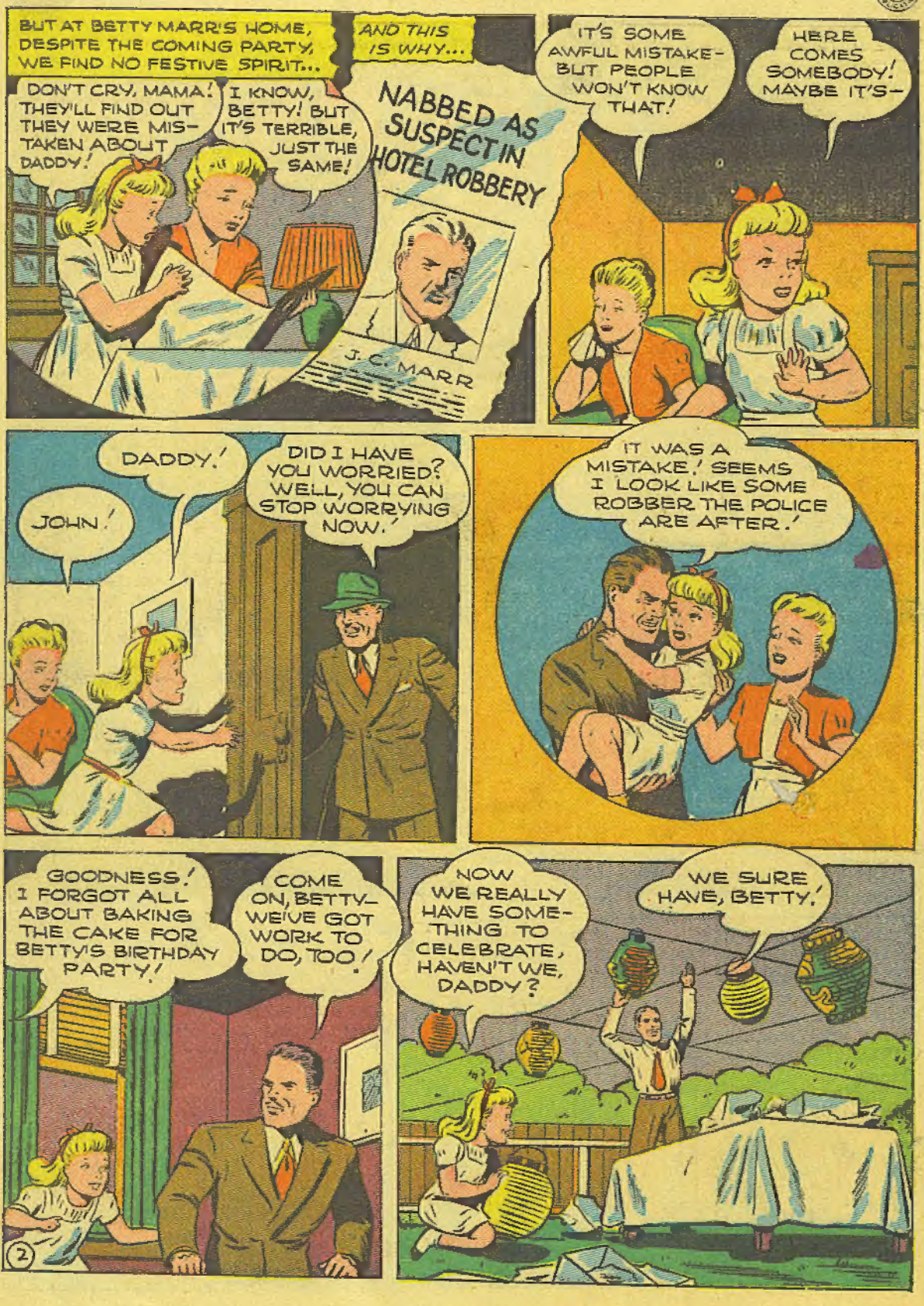
Printed in U.S.A.

SUPERBOY
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
IT'S CLARK KENT'S BIRTHDAY, BUT IT'S ALSO BETTY MARR'S! AND FALSE RUMORS COME TO SPOIL THEM BOTH! AS MEAN TONGUES WAG, AND AS A BROKEN-HEARTED GIRL WEEPS, THE BOY WHO IS DESTINED TO BECOME THE MAN OF TOMORROW PERFORMS FANTASTIC FEATS SO THAT BETTY MARR MAY HAVE A TRULY... "Happy Birthday!"

CLARK KENT ARRIVED IN THIS WORLD 10 YEARS AGO TODAY—AND HIS KINDLY FOSTER-PARENTS INTEND TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT.
I'LL BAKE A CAKE, AND THERE'LL BE ICE CREAM, AND YOU CAN INVITE ALL YOUR FRIENDS!
THAT WOULD BE DANDY, MOTHER, ONLY—WELL, IT'S BETTY MARR'S BIRTHDAY, TOO!


AND IF ALL MY FRIENDS CAME HERE, THERE'D BE HARDLY ANYONE AT HER PLACE!
I UNDERSTAND, CLARK— AND I'M PROUD OF YOU FOR BEING SO UNSELFISH!


BUT AT BETTY MARR'S HOME, DESPITE THE COMING PARTY, WE FIND NO FESTIVE SPIRIT...
AND THIS IS WHY...
DON'T CRY, MAMA! THEY'LL FIND OUT THEY WERE MISTAKEN ABOUT DADDY!
I KNOW, BETTY! BUT IT'S TERRIBLE, JUST THE SAME!
NABBED AS SUSPECT IN HOTEL ROBBERY
J. C. MARR
IT'S SOME AWFUL MISTAKE— BUT PEOPLE WON'T KNOW THAT!
HERE COMES SOMEBODY! MAYBE IT'S—
DADDY!
JOHN!
DID I HAVE YOU WORRIED? WELL, YOU CAN STOP WORRYING NOW.
IT WAS A MISTAKE! SEEMS I LOOK LIKE SOME ROBBER THE POLICE ARE AFTER.
GOODNESS! I FORGOT ALL ABOUT BAKING THE CAKE FOR BETTY'S BIRTHDAY PARTY!
COME ON, BETTY— WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO, TOO!
NOW WE REALLY HAVE SOMETHING TO CELEBRATE, HAVEN'T WE, DADDY?
WE SURE HAVE, BETTY!
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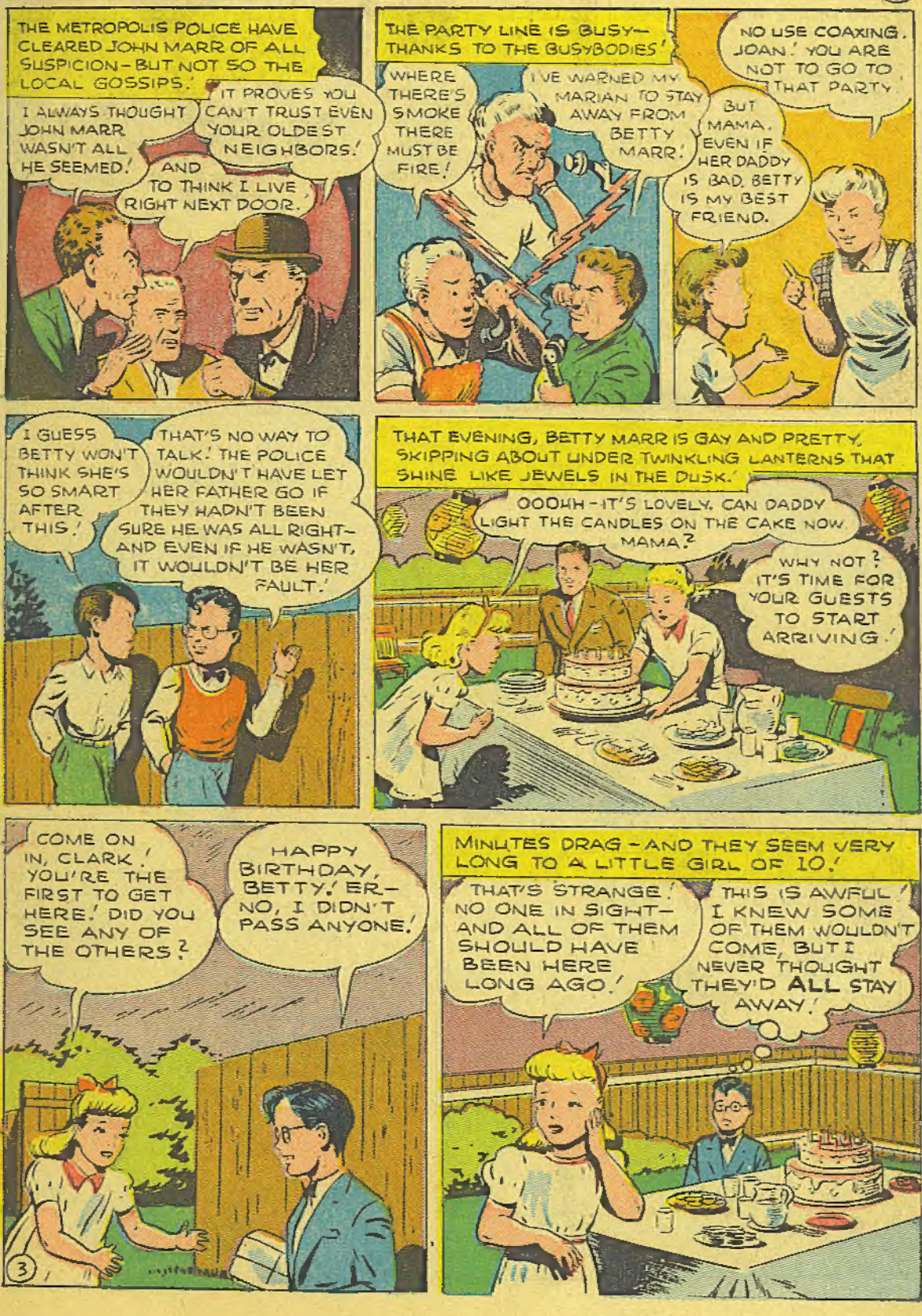

THE METROPOLIS POLICE HAVE CLEARED JOHN MARR OF ALL SUSPICION—BUT NOT SO THE LOCAL GOSSIPS.
I ALWAYS THOUGHT JOHN MARR WASN'T ALL HE SEEMED.
IT PROVES YOU CAN'T TRUST EVEN YOUR OLDEST NEIGHBORS.
AND TO THINK I LIVE RIGHT NEXT DOOR.
THE PARTY LINE IS BUSY—THANKS TO THE BUSYBODIES.
WHERE THERE'S SMOKE THERE MUST BE FIRE.
I'VE WARNED MY MARIAN TO STAY AWAY FROM BETTY MARR.
NO USE COAXING, JOAN. YOU ARE NOT TO GO TO THAT PARTY.
BUT MAMA, EVEN IF HER DADDY IS BAD, BETTY IS MY BEST FRIEND.
I GUESS BETTY WON'T THINK SHE'S SO SMART AFTER THIS.
THAT'S NO WAY TO TALK. THE POLICE WOULDN'T HAVE LET HER FATHER GO IF THEY HADN'T BEEN SURE HE WAS ALL RIGHT—AND EVEN IF HE WASN'T, IT WOULDN'T BE HER FAULT.
THAT EVENING, BETTY MARR IS GAY AND PRETTY, SKIPPING ABOUT UNDER TWINKLING LANTERNS THAT SHINE LIKE JEWELS IN THE DUSK.
OOOHH—IT'S LOVELY. CAN DADDY LIGHT THE CANDLES ON THE CAKE NOW, MAMA?
WHY NOT? IT'S TIME FOR YOUR GUESTS TO START ARRIVING.
COME ON IN, CLARK. YOU'RE THE FIRST TO GET HERE. DID YOU SEE ANY OF THE OTHERS?
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, BETTY. ER—NO, I DIDN'T PASS ANYONE.
MINUTES DRAG—AND THEY SEEM VERY LONG TO A LITTLE GIRL OF 10.
THAT'S STRANGE. NO ONE IN SIGHT—AND ALL OF THEM SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE LONG AGO.
THIS IS AWFUL. I KNEW SOME OF THEM WOULDN'T COME, BUT I NEVER THOUGHT THEY'D ALL STAY AWAY.
3

AND MORE MINUTES— MANY, MANY OF THEM!

N-NOBODY'S COMING (SOB)! Y-YOU'RE MY ONLY F-FRIEND, CLARK! THE OTHERS-(SOB)— STAYED AWAY BECAUSE OF WHAT HAPPENED— TO DADDY.'

THE HEART-BREAKING TRUTH IS PLAIN TO BETTY NOW.'

DON'T CRY, BETTY.' KIDS LIKE THAT AREN'T WORTH CRYING OVER.'

MR. AND MRS. MARR WOULD DO ANYTHING TO HELP... BUT WHAT IS THERE TO BE DONE?

IT'S THE FAULT OF BUSY-BODY GOSSIPS WHO EXAGGERATED THAT NEWSPAPER STORY ABOUT ME.' I'LL GIVE THEM A PIECE OF MY MIND!'

NO, JOHN! IT WOULD ONLY MAKE MATTERS WORSE!

AT LENGTH, EVEN CLARK KENT SLIPS AWAY FROM THE TRAGIC SCENE.'

SOMEBODY'S GOT TO DO SOMETHING— AND I DON'T KNOW WHO CAN DO IT ANY FASTER THAN SUPERBOY!

SECONDS LATER, A SMALL, VIVID FIGURE STREAKS THROUGH THE AIR TOWARD THE HEART OF METROPOLIS.'

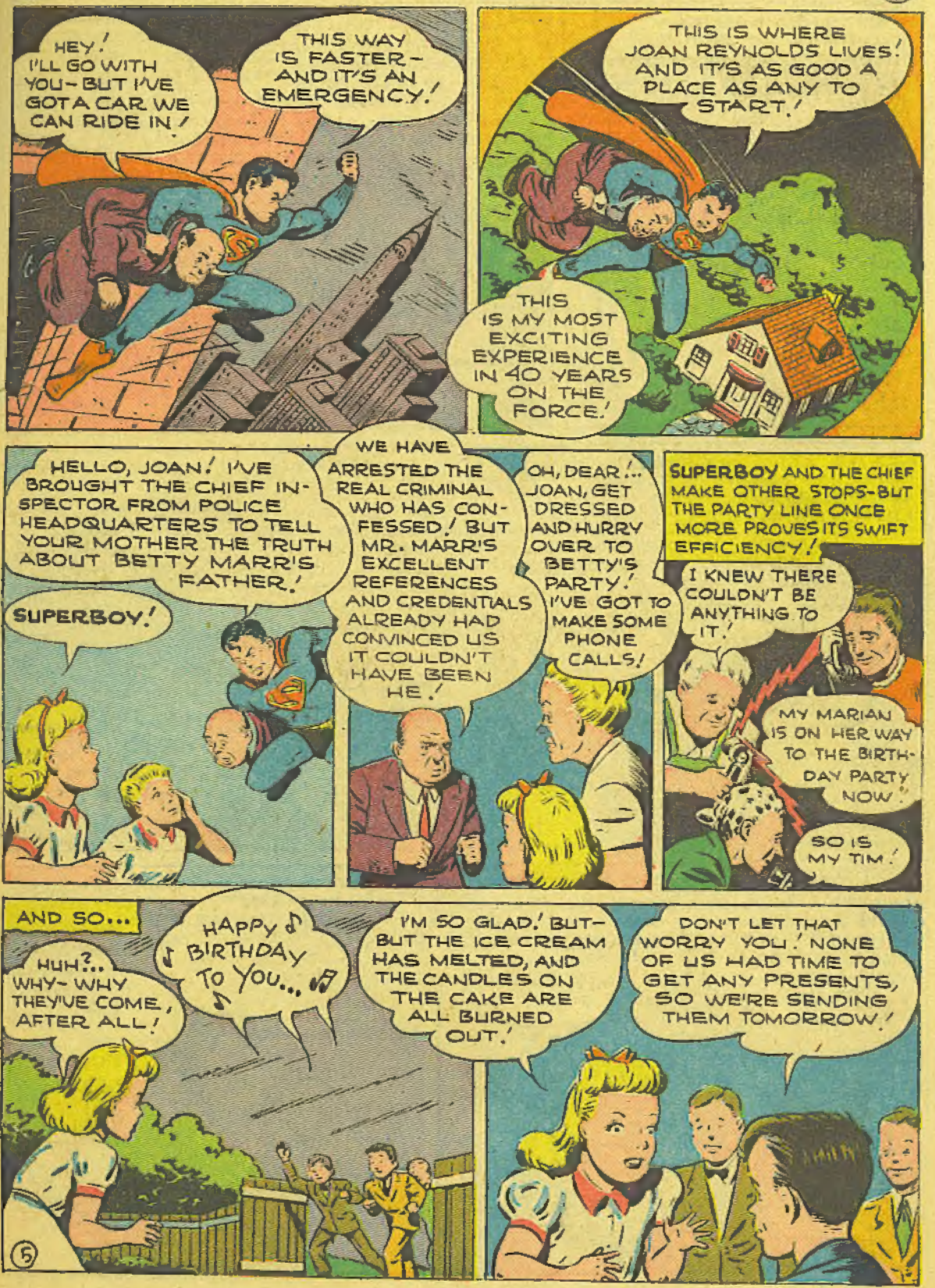
THE POLICE ARE ON THE SIDE OF JUSTICE.' THEY'LL COOPERATE, AS SOON AS THEY LEARN OF THE INJUSTICE THEIR MISTAKE HAS CAUSED.'

WHAT-? WHY, YOU MUST BE THIS FELLOW SUPERBOY I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT.'

THAT'S RIGHT, INSPECTOR! I'M HERE ABOUT JOHN MARR, WHO WAS ARRESTED EARLIER TODAY.'

THAT WAS AN UNFORTUNATE MISTAKE.' WE'VE GOT THE REAL ROBBER NOW.' AND IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO TO MAKE IT UP TO MR. MARR...

THERE IS— AND IT WON'T TAKE YOU LONGER THAN A FEW MINUTES.


HEY! I'LL GO WITH YOU - BUT I'VE GOT A CAR WE CAN RIDE IN!
THIS WAY IS FASTER - AND IT'S AN EMERGENCY!
THIS IS WHERE JOAN REYNOLDS LIVES! AND IT'S AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY TO START!
THIS IS MY MOST EXCITING EXPERIENCE IN 40 YEARS ON THE FORCE!
HELLO, JOAN! I'VE BROUGHT THE CHIEF INSPECTOR FROM POLICE HEADQUARTERS TO TELL YOUR MOTHER THE TRUTH ABOUT BETTY MARR'S FATHER!
SUPERBOY!
WE HAVE ARRESTED THE REAL CRIMINAL WHO HAS CONFESSED! BUT MR. MARR'S EXCELLENT REFERENCES AND CREDENTIALS ALREADY HAD CONVINCED US IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN HE!
OH, DEAR!.. JOAN, GET DRESSED AND HURRY OVER TO BETTY'S PARTY! I'VE GOT TO MAKE SOME PHONE CALLS!
SUPERBOY AND THE CHIEF MAKE OTHER STOPS - BUT THE PARTY LINE ONCE MORE PROVES ITS SWIFT EFFICIENCY!
I KNEW THERE COULDN'T BE ANYTHING TO IT!
MY MARIAN IS ON HER WAY TO THE BIRTHDAY PARTY NOW!
SO IS MY TIM!
AND SO...
HUH?.. WHY - WHY THEY'VE COME, AFTER ALL!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU...
I'M SO GLAD! BUT - BUT THE ICE CREAM HAS MELTED, AND THE CANDLES ON THE CAKE ARE ALL BURNED OUT!
DON'T LET THAT WORRY YOU! NONE OF US HAD TIME TO GET ANY PRESENTS, SO WE'RE SENDING THEM TOMORROW!
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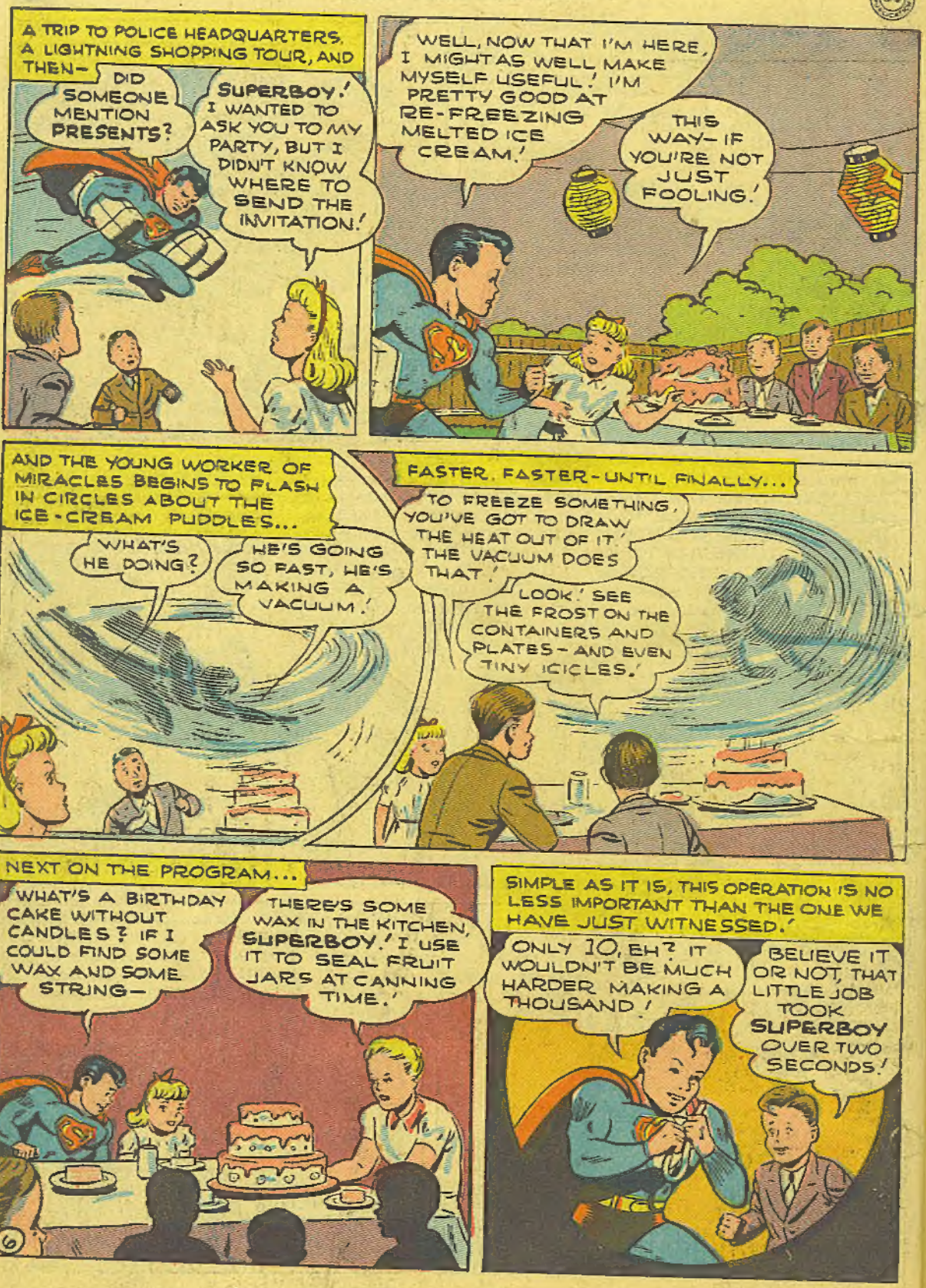
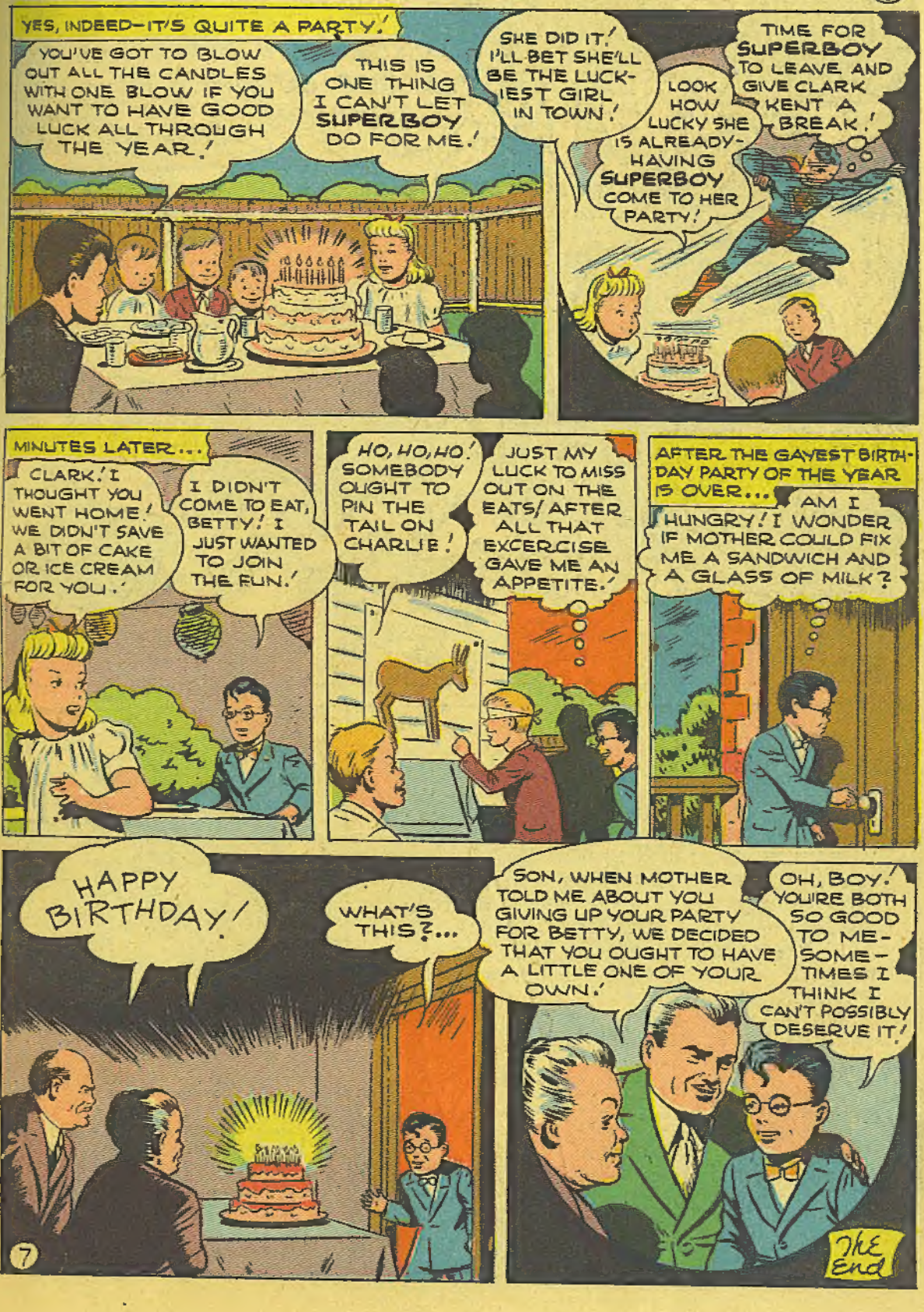

A TRIP TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS, A LIGHTNING SHOPPING TOUR, AND THEN—
DID SOMEONE MENTION PRESENTS?
SUPERBOY! I WANTED TO ASK YOU TO MY PARTY, BUT I DIDN'T KNOW WHERE TO SEND THE INVITATION!
WELL, NOW THAT I'M HERE, I MIGHT AS WELL MAKE MYSELF USEFUL! I'M PRETTY GOOD AT RE-FREEZING MELTED ICE CREAM!
THIS WAY—IF YOU'RE NOT JUST FOOLING!
AND THE YOUNG WORKER OF MIRACLES BEGINS TO FLASH IN CIRCLES ABOUT THE ICE-CREAM PUDDLES...
WHAT'S HE DOING?
HE'S GOING SO FAST, HE'S MAKING A VACUUM!
FASTER, FASTER—UNTIL FINALLY...
TO FREEZE SOMETHING, YOU'VE GOT TO DRAW THE HEAT OUT OF IT! THE VACUUM DOES THAT!
LOOK! SEE THE FROST ON THE CONTAINERS AND PLATES—AND EVEN TINY ICICLES!
NEXT ON THE PROGRAM...
WHAT'S A BIRTHDAY CAKE WITHOUT CANDLES? IF I COULD FIND SOME WAX AND SOME STRING—
THERE'S SOME WAX IN THE KITCHEN, SUPERBOY! I USE IT TO SEAL FRUIT JARS AT CANNING TIME!
SIMPLE AS IT IS, THIS OPERATION IS NO LESS IMPORTANT THAN THE ONE WE HAVE JUST WITNESSED!
ONLY 10, EH? IT WOULDN'T BE MUCH HARDER MAKING A THOUSAND!
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, THAT LITTLE JOB TOOK SUPERBOY OVER TWO SECONDS!
6


YES, INDEED—IT'S QUITE A PARTY!
YOU'VE GOT TO BLOW OUT ALL THE CANDLES WITH ONE BLOW IF YOU WANT TO HAVE GOOD LUCK ALL THROUGH THE YEAR!
THIS IS ONE THING I CAN'T LET SUPERBOY DO FOR ME!
SHE DID IT! I'LL BET SHE'LL BE THE LUCKIEST GIRL IN TOWN!
LOOK HOW LUCKY SHE IS ALREADY—HAVING SUPERBOY COME TO HER PARTY!
TIME FOR SUPERBOY TO LEAVE AND GIVE CLARK KENT A BREAK!
MINUTES LATER...
CLARK! I THOUGHT YOU WENT HOME! WE DIDN'T SAVE A BIT OF CAKE OR ICE CREAM FOR YOU!
I DIDN'T COME TO EAT, BETTY! I JUST WANTED TO JOIN THE FUN!
HO, HO, HO! SOMEBODY OUGHT TO PIN THE TAIL ON CHARLIE!
JUST MY LUCK TO MISS OUT ON THE EATS! AFTER ALL THAT EXCERCISE GAVE ME AN APPETITE!
AFTER THE GAYEST BIRTHDAY PARTY OF THE YEAR IS OVER...
AM I HUNGRY! I WONDER IF MOTHER COULD FIX ME A SANDWICH AND A GLASS OF MILK?
HAPPY BIRTHDAY!
WHAT'S THIS?...
SON, WHEN MOTHER TOLD ME ABOUT YOU GIVING UP YOUR PARTY FOR BETTY, WE DECIDED THAT YOU OUGHT TO HAVE A LITTLE ONE OF YOUR OWN!
OH, BOY! YOU'RE BOTH SO GOOD TO ME—SOMETIMES I THINK I CAN'T POSSIBLY DESERVE IT!
THE End

I JUST CALLED TO TELL YOU YOU'RE ALL OUT OF WHEATIES, MOTHER

YOU DON'T NEED A CRYSTAL BALL TO CHECK YOUR MOTHER ON WHEATIES.

ALL YOU NEED IS AN EATING ACQUAINTANCESHIP WITH THOSE CHAMPION WHOLE WHEAT FLAKES. 'CAUSE ONCE YOU KNOW WHEATIES SWELL NOURISHMENT, SWELEGANT FLAVOR YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE MIGHTY SURE THERE'S A BIG STOCK OF WHEATIES ON HAND--ALWAYS!

BETTER LOOK INTO YOUR SUPPLY OF WHEATIES. RIGHT NOW YOU'LL WANT LOTS OF MILK, FRUIT AND WHEATIES, "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"--TOMORROW MORNING

HAVE 'EM EVERY DAY!

"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

Johnny Quick
and his MAGIC FORMULA
HORT MORTON JR.
NOT ALL SUNKEN TREASURE IS GOLD AND GLEAMING GEMS ... BUT PIRATES THE WORLD OVER HAVE THE SAME GREEDY EYE FOR BOOTY, NO MATTER WHAT IT IS. SMALL WONDER, THEN, THAT PROFESSOR PEEKER'S EXPEDITION TO A SUNKEN WRECK SHOULD BRING MULTIPLE MENACES OF DEATH- AND POSE FOR JOHNNY QUICK, THE KING OF SPEED, SOME FAST AND FURIOUS SALVAGE PROBLEMS IN...
"The CURIOUS CARGO of the BONNIE BESS!"

OUR STORY OPENS IN THE OFFICES OF SEES-ALL-KNOWS-ALL NEWS SERVICE...
JOHNNY CHAMBERS! TUBBY WATTS!
IT'S THE BOSS TUBBY! GET MOVING!
TELL HIM I'M DREAMIN' MY WAY THROUGH A BANQUET AN' DESSERT IS JUST COMIN' UP!
HO! HUM!
PROFESSOR PEEKER, THIS IS OUR ACE NEWS PHOTOGRAPHER, JOHNNY CHAMBERS! JOHNNY, PROFESSOR PEEKER IS THE FAMOUS HISTORIAN AND CURATOR OF THE CHESNEY MUSEUM!
GREETINGS, PROFESSOR! WHAT'S UP?
I HAVE ORGANIZED A SECRET TREASURE HUNT, AND HAVE MADE ARRANGEMENTS FOR YOU TO PHOTOGRAPH IT FOR POSTERITY.
A DEEP-SEA TREASURE HUNT, JOHNNY! DIVING BELL STUFF!
OVER 300 YEARS AGO, THE PACKET SHIP "BONNIE BESS" WENT DOWN IN A STORM. AFTER YEARS OF SEARCHING, I HAVE LOCATED HER AND MADE CERTAIN THAT DIVERS CAN SALVAGE HER CARGO!
SOUNDS LIKE A LOT OF FUN!
WE SAIL AT NOON TOMORROW FROM PIER 39!
TUBBY AND I WILL BE ON DECK!
MAYBE YOU'LL BE— BUT I'LL BE DOWN IN THE GALLEY MAKIN' FRIENDS WITH THE COOK!
BUT THAT NIGHT, AT PIER 39...
SHE'S ALL SET TA SAIL, AN' EVERYT'ING ABOUT IT'S BEEN SECRET! YA KNOW WHAT DAT MEANS, MUDDER
IT MEANS TREASURE, SLINKY—AN' WE'RE GOIN' TA CUT OUR-SELVES IN FOR 100 PERCENT OF IT!
2

THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON...
I BETTER EAT THIS GRUB NOW, IN CASE I GET SEASICK LATER!
TREASURE HUNTING IS GETTING TO BE A LOST ART!
THE "BONNIE BESS" LIES IN ONLY 40 FEET OF WATER. IT'S A MYSTERY TO ME WHY NO ONE HAS LOCATED HER BEFORE!
AND TAGGING THE SALVAGE SHIP DOGGEDLY, AT A DISTANCE ...
WE'LL WAIT TILL THEY START WORK— THEN TAKE OVER!
THEY ONLY GOT FIVE OR SIX MEN, NOT COUNTIN' THEM CAMERAMEN! IT OUGHTTA BE A SNAP!
THIS IS THE SPOT! I LEFT THE BUOY TO MARK IT!
WE'LL BE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA IN NO TIME, TUBBY!
COULDN'T YA GET ALONG WITHOUT ME JUST THIS ONCE, JOHNNY? I'M A LITTLE NERVOUS!
SIGNAL IF YOU CAN GET AT THE CARGO WITHOUT BLASTING A HOLE IN THE WRECK, AND WE'LL SEND DOWN LINES!
RIGHT, PROF!
AND NOW, THE DIVING BELL IS MADE READY...
MAKE IT SNAPPY, TUBBY! WE WANT TO MAKE PICTURES OF THE DIVER DESCENDING — AND HE'S WAITING!
MAKE IT SNAPPY, HE SAYS— AN' ME READY TO DROP FROM EXHALISTION!
THIS WAY TO DAVEY JONES' LOCKER!
GOOD LUCK!

JOHNNY! I LEFT MY BASKET OF GRUB ON THE SHIP!
FORGET IT! YOU'LL ENJOY IT ALL THE MORE WHEN WE GET BACK!
BUT WHAT IF WE DON'T GET BACK? I AIN'T SCARED TO DIE—BUT I'D SURE HATE TO DIE HUNGRY!
WHY? YOU'VE BEEN HUNGRY ALL YOUR LIFE, SO FAR!
MEANWHILE, UNNOTICED BY ANYONE ABOARD THE SALVAGE VESSEL, THE PURSUER CREEPS CLOSE...
THEY PROBABLY HAVEN'T GOT TWO GUNS ON THE WHOLE SHIP! ONE LOOK AT OUR CHOPPERS, AN' THEY'LL SURRENDER!
THESE PICTURES WILL CAUSE A SENSATION WHEN THEY'RE RELEASED!
THE NEXT MOMENT...
SURRENDER, OR EAT LEAD!
WE WOULDN'T HAVE A CHANCE IN A FIGHT, PROFESSOR! WE'D BETTER MAKE THE BEST OF THIS!
THEY'RE AFTER MY TREASURE! BUT THEY MUSTN'T GET IT!
KEEP YOUR HANDS UP!
THIS IS PIRACY! I DEMAND THAT YOU PUT DOWN YOUR GUNS AND SURRENDER IMMEDIATELY!

I'LL PUT DOWN ME GUN,— ON YER DOME.!
ALL RIGHT, JIM AN' BILL, GET INTO DIVIN' SUITS.! THE TWO OF YA OUGHTTA MAKE SHORT WORK O' THE GUYS THESE MUGGS SENT DOWN.!
AND IN THE DIVING BELL...
HEY.! TAKE A LOOK, JOHNNY, AN' TELL ME THAT AIN'T NO SARDINE.!
A KILLER WHALE.!
TIME FOR JOHNNY QUICK TO GET IN ON THIS!.. 3X2(9YZ)4A...
THE MAGIC FORMULA CO-ORDINATES TIME AND SPACE FACTORS—AND A SPLIT SECOND LATER, JOHNNY QUICK TORPEDOES THROUGH THE DEPTHS!
SINCE I DIDN'T BRING A HARPOON--
THIS IS THE BEST I CAN DO RIGHT NOW.!
THEN, AS THE MONSTER TURNS ON ITS NEW FOE, JOHNNY BEGINS CIRCLING ITS HEAD WITH BLINDING SPEED!
IF I CAN GO FAST ENOUGH TO MAKE THE WATER FLOW BACKWARD THROUGH ITS GILLS, IT WILL DROWN!
5

FINALLY...
THAT DID IT! NOW FOR A BREATH OF AIR BEFORE MY LUNGS BACKFIRE!
WHAT'S THAT, BOYS—YOU'VE SPOTTED THE WRECK? OKAY, FINISH OFF THE OTHER DIVER FIRST!
OH, OH! WE'VE HAD VISITORS—TOUGH ONES! AND I THINK I KNOW WHAT THEY'RE UP TO!
WHILE BELOW...
A GRIM TRAGEDY IS ABOUT TO BE ENACTED AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA!
THEY'RE GONNA KILL HIM! WHERE'S JOHNNY?
SUDDENLY
THEY'D HAVE KILLED HIM IN COLD BLOOD—THE RATS!
I PREFER THE JAW FOR A TARGET—BUT NOT WHEN THE OTHER FELLOW'S WEARING A BRASS HELMET!

BUT BEFORE THE KING OF SPEED CAN TURN UPON THE SECOND OF THE PIRATES...
NOW FOR-- UH-H-H-H..
AND THEN, WITHIN SECONDS, JOHNNY QUICK REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...
NH-WHERE--? GREAT CAESAR!
I'M TIED DOWN HERE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN— AND I CAN'T LAST HALF A MINUTE LONGER WITHOUT AIR!
JOHNNY! THEY GOT YA! IF ONLY IT WAS ME, INSTEAD!

I AIN'T GOT A GHOST OF A CHANCE COMIN' OUT OF THIS ALIVE - BUT I GOTTA TRY TO SAVE JOHNNY, REGARDLESS!
I'D FLOAT LIKE A HUNK O' CORK WITHOUT THESE WEIGHTS TO HOLD ME DOWN!
OUTA-- BREATH-- ALREADY! BUT I GOTTA-KEEP-GOIN'!
I MADE IT! I'M-- FINISHED-- BUT IT DON'T -- MATTER-- SO MUCH!
GOOD OLD TUBBY! I COULDN'T -- HAVE HELD OUT -- TEN SECONDS LONGER!
FAREWELL-- CRUEL WORLD! SO LONG JOHNNY!
HE'S CAVING IN! NO TIME TO WASTE!
THEN - LIKE A SUBMARINE ROCKET, THE MILE-A-MOMENT MARVEL FLASHES TOWARD THE SURFACE!
FROM NOW ON, I'M GOING TO BE THE WORLD'S CHAMPION FRESH AIR FIEND

JUST HANG ON FOR A FEW MINUTES, TUBBY! YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT!
YA MIGHT-- (GASP)-- TOSS DOWN THAT BASKET O' GRUB -- (GASP)-- WHEN YA GET A CHANCE, JOHNNY!
THE NEXT INSTANT...
CAREFUL WITH THOSE GUNS, YOU WATER RATS! YOU MIGHT GET HURT!
JOHNNY QUICK!
WHAT DID I TELL YOU?
JOHNNY QUICK! YOU'VE SAVED US!
THE JOB ISN'T FINISHED YET! GET A LOADING NET READY TO TOSS DOWN WHEN I NEED IT!
WITH TERRIFIC SPEED, JOHNNY BEGINS TO SWIM IN A WIDE CIRCLE...
NO MORE HOLDING MY BREATH 40 FEET UNDER, IF I CAN HELP IT.
FASTER, FASTER—UNTIL THE BOILING WATER FORMS A WHIRLPOOL THAT FUNNELS A CLEAR PASSAGE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN!
ALL RIGHT! THROW OUT THE LOADING NET AND LOWER A HOOK FROM ONE OF THE BOOMS!

WORKING AGAINST TIME, WHILE THE WHIRLPOOL GROWS SLOWLY SMALLER, JOHNNY ENTERS THE SUNKEN VESSEL...
GANGWAY! WE'RE GOING TO GET THIS JOB OVER WITH FAST!
THESE CHESTS AREN'T VERY HEAVY! WHATEVER THE TREASURE IS, IT CAN'T BE GOLD!
ALL ABOARD FOR THE BIG HOUSE! HOIST AWAY!
AND AS THE VORTEX FINALLY FILLS UP...
ABOUT TIME FOR JOHNNY CHAMBERS--
--TO GET HIS CAMERA IN ACTION AGAIN!
AS FOR THE "BONNIE BESS'S" TREASURE...
THESE WILL BE AMONG THE RAREST TREASURES OF THE CHESNEY MUSEUM—THE FIRST SHIPMENT OF RAG DOLLS EVER SENT FROM EUROPE TO AMERICA!
HUH?!
WHEN YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE DROWNING, AFTER SAVING ME, DID ALL THE IMPORTANT EVENTS OF YOUR LIFE FLASH THROUGH YOUR MIND?
YA DARN TOOTIN'! I REMEMBERED EVERY SQUARE MEAL I EVER ATE!
CLICK
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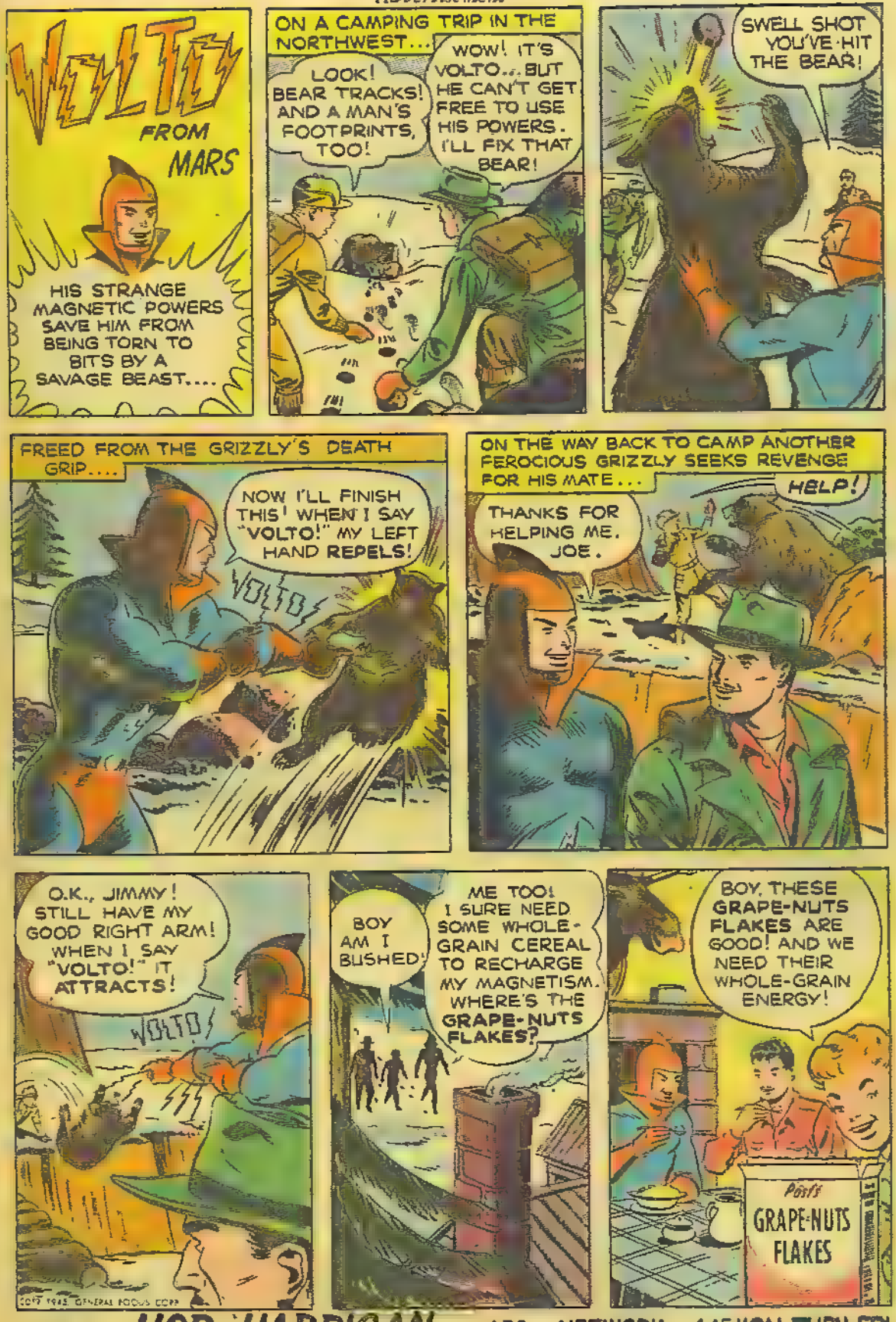
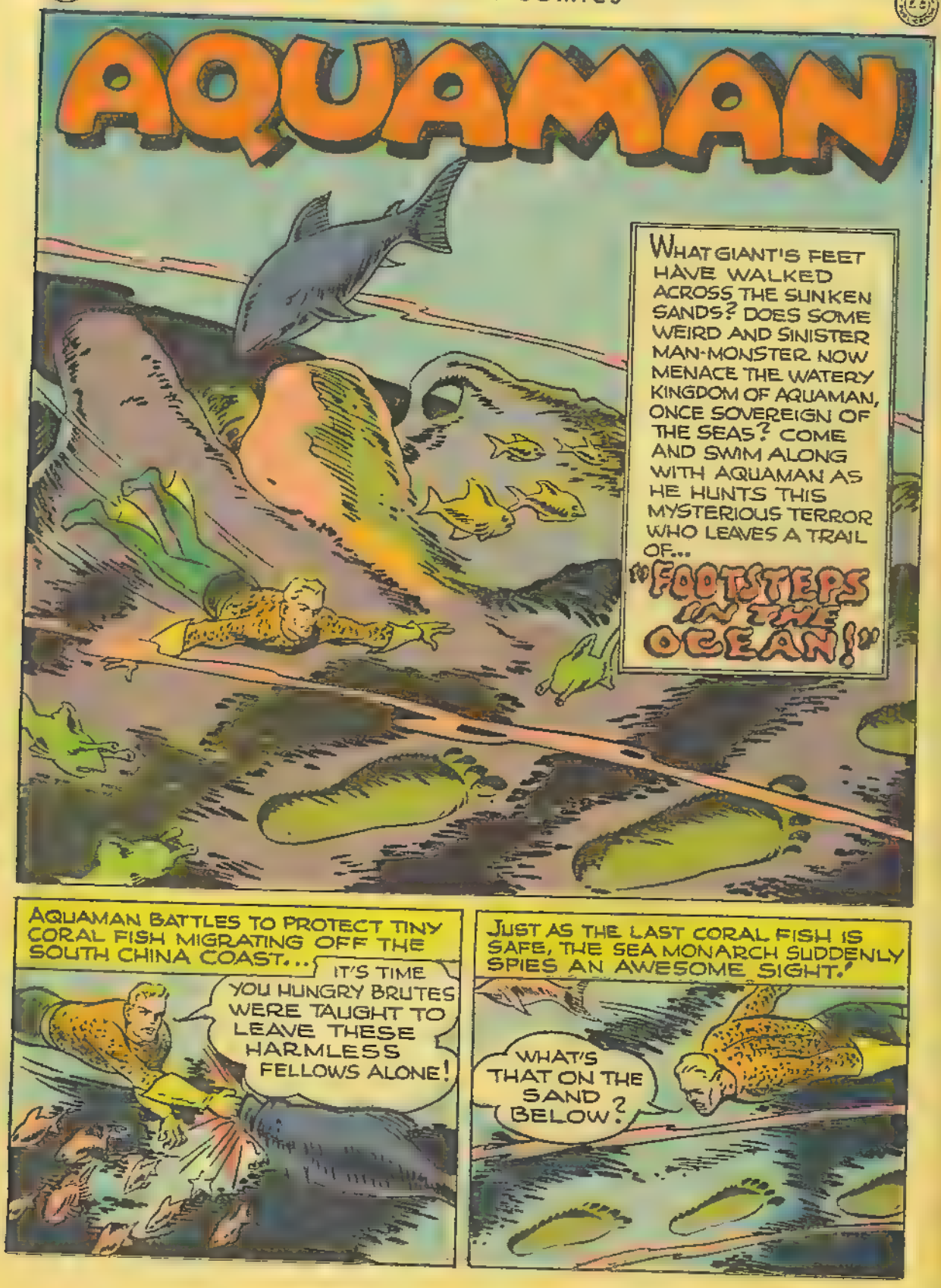
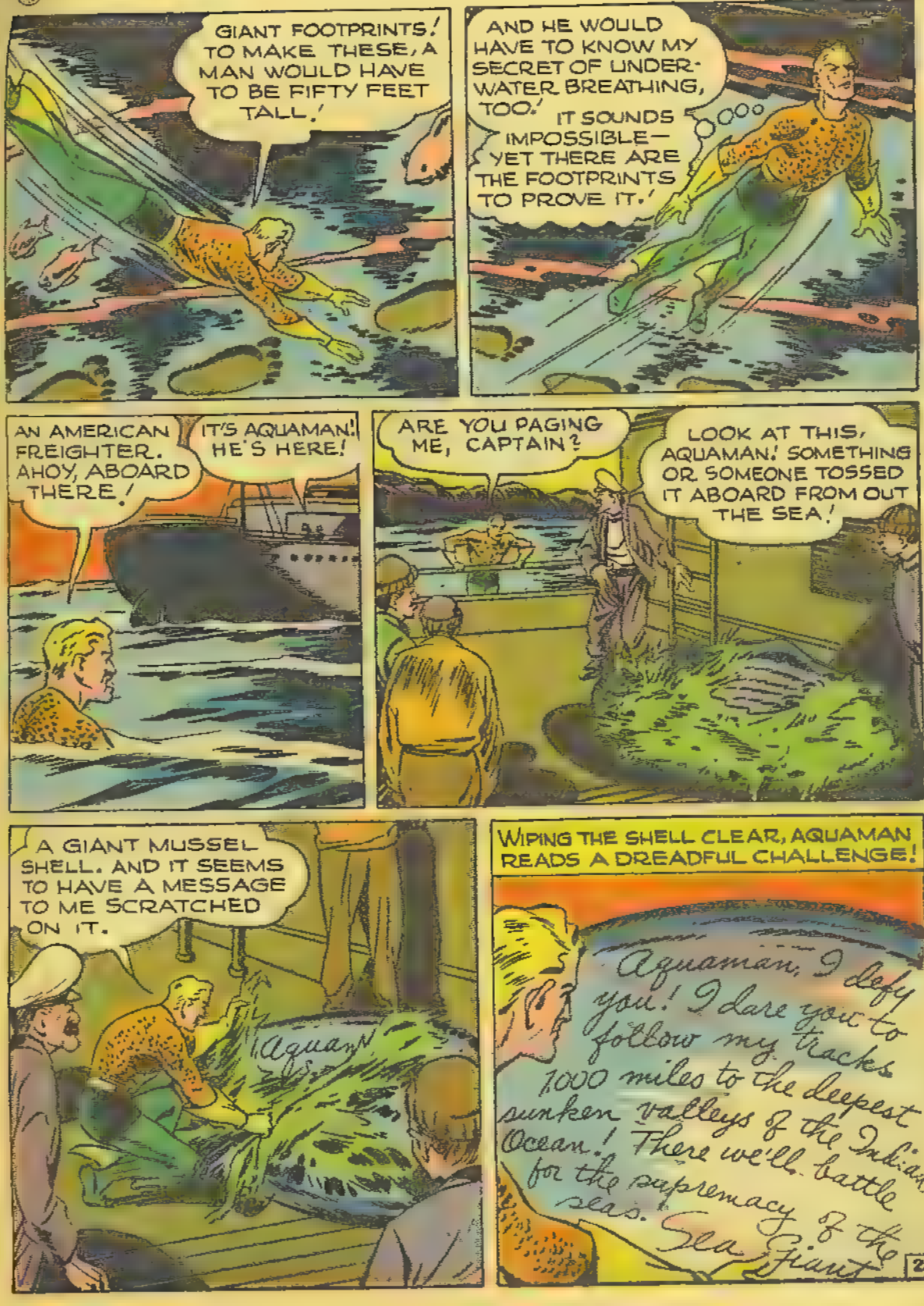


TUNE IN HOP HARRIGAN ABC NETWORK 4:45 MON. THRU FRI.

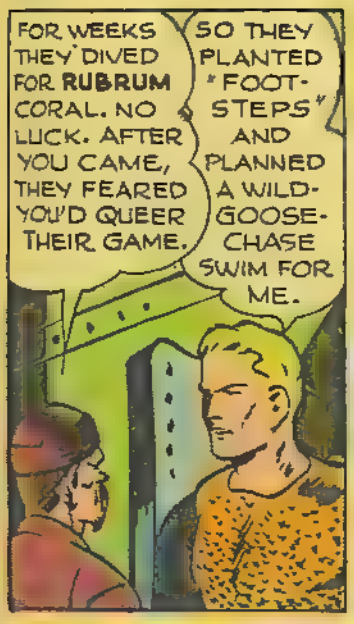

AQUAMAN
WHAT GIANT'S FEET HAVE WALKED ACROSS THE SUNKEN SANDS? DOES SOME WEIRD AND SINISTER MAN-MONSTER NOW MENACE THE WATERY KINGDOM OF AQUAMAN, ONCE SOVEREIGN OF THE SEAS? COME AND SWIM ALONG WITH AQUAMAN AS HE HUNTS THIS MYSTERIOUS TERROR WHO LEAVES A TRAIL OF...
"FOOTSTEPS IN THE OCEAN!"
AQUAMAN BATTLES TO PROTECT TINY CORAL FISH MIGRATING OFF THE SOUTH CHINA COAST...
IT'S TIME YOU HUNGRY BRUTES WERE TAUGHT TO LEAVE THESE HARMLESS FELLOWS ALONE!
JUST AS THE LAST CORAL FISH IS SAFE, THE SEA MONARCH SUDDENLY SPIES AN AWESOME SIGHT!
WHAT'S THAT ON THE SAND BELOW?

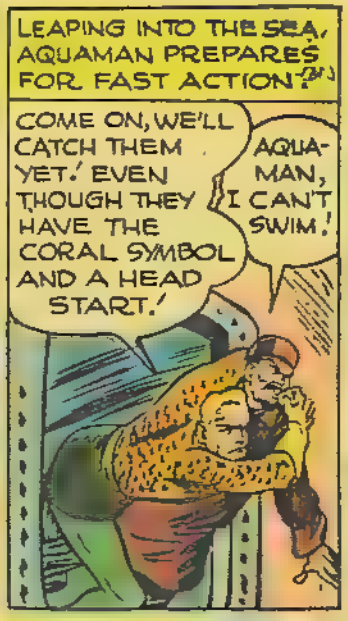

GIANT FOOTPRINTS! TO MAKE THESE, A MAN WOULD HAVE TO BE FIFTY FEET TALL.'
AND HE WOULD HAVE TO KNOW MY SECRET OF UNDER-WATER BREATHING, TOO.'
IT SOUNDS IMPOSSIBLE— YET THERE ARE THE FOOTPRINTS TO PROVE IT.'
AN AMERICAN FREIGHTER. AHOY, ABOARD THERE.'
IT'S AQUAMAN! HE'S HERE!
ARE YOU PAGING ME, CAPTAIN?
LOOK AT THIS, AQUAMAN! SOMETHING OR SOMEONE TOSSED IT ABOARD FROM OUT THE SEA!
A GIANT MUSSEL SHELL. AND IT SEEMS TO HAVE A MESSAGE TO ME SCRATCHED ON IT.
Aquaman
WIPING THE SHELL CLEAR, AQUAMAN READS A DREADFUL CHALLENGE!
Aquaman, I defy you! I dare you to follow my tracks 1000 miles to the deepest sunken valleys of the Indian Ocean! There we'll battle for the supremacy of the seas.
Sea Giant
2

TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, AQUAMAN!
I CAN'T PASS UP A CHALLENGE LIKE THAT THERE'S SOMETHING VERY STRANGE ABOUT ALL THIS...
ONCE ON THE OCEAN FLOOR, AQUAMAN QUESTIONS HIS FINNY FRIENDS...
SEEN ANY GIANTS AROUND HERE LATELY?.. NO?... WELL, THAT'S STRANGE... OR MAYBE IT'S NOT SO STRANGE...
I THINK I'LL JUST SCOUT AROUND A BIT BEFORE STARTING ON A 1,000 MILE TRIP TO BATTLE MYSTERIOUS GIANTS!
AQUAMAN SEES A CHINESE CAPTIVE AND LISTENS TO STRANGE WORDS!
NOW WE'VE GOT TO FIND JUST ONE SMALL PIECE OF RED BLACK AND BLUE CORAL! IT MEANS A FORTUNE TO US!
I'VE BEEN A WEEK NOW SINCE WE'VE BEEN ABLE TO SEARCH FOR CORALLIUM RUBRUM.
OUR "MAN-MONSTER" GOT R.D OF AQUAMAN, CHANG! NOW WE CAN SEARCH FOR THAT CORAL SYMBOL YOU DESTROYED!
HMM...
THOSE CAST-IRON FEET WE MADE TRACKS WITH FOOLED AQUAMAN.
HE'LL CHASE ALL OVER THE WORLD LOOKING FOR OUR "GIANT"! AND WE'LL BE SAFE TO GO AHEAD WITH OUR PLANS!
HMM... SO THOSE GIANT FOOTPRINTS AND THAT CHALLENGE WERE JUST A DECOY!
5

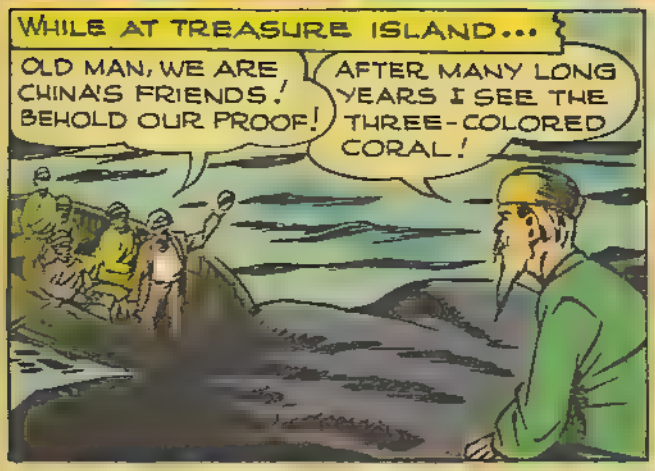
I'LL HELP THEM AT THEIR OWN GAME. IF IT'S RUBRUM CORAL THEY WANT, THEY'LL FIND IT.
SWIMMING AS ONLY HE CAN, AQUAMAN QUICKLY LOCATES AND GATHERS HUGE CHUNKS OF THE RARE RED, BLACK AND BLUE CORAL.
GOT SOME AT LAST! THIS STUFF IS SO SCARCE THAT THE CHINESE EMPERORS THOUGHT IT A TREASURE. BUT WHY DO THESE MEN WANT IT TODAY?
HERE COMES THAT DIVER NOW. I'LL JUST PILE THIS CORALLIUM RUBRUM WHERE HE'S SURE TO SEE IT.
HE JUST WANTS A SMALL, THREE-COLORED PIECE OF IT. NOW TO SEE WHY.
HE'S GOT THE RIGHT-COLORED CORAL AT LAST! NOW WE CAN COLLECT THE GOLD AND JEWELS!
PASS OUT GUNS! PREPARE TO LOWER LIFEBOAT!
AND SOON, TOWARD THE SHADOWS AND LIGHTS OF THE NEARBY COAST SLIDES A BOATFUL OF HEAVILY ARMED AND DESPERATE MEN!
I CAN CATCH THEM... BUT FIRST TO UNTIE THEIR CAPTIVE!
IN A MOMENT, THE UNBOUND CHINESE IS QUICKLY BABBLING A STRANGE TALE!
AQUAMAN, SAVE MY COUNTRY'S RICHES FROM THOSE PIRATES! THEY NOW HAVE THE CORAL SIGN!
WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT? CORAL AND PIRATES AND RICHES?

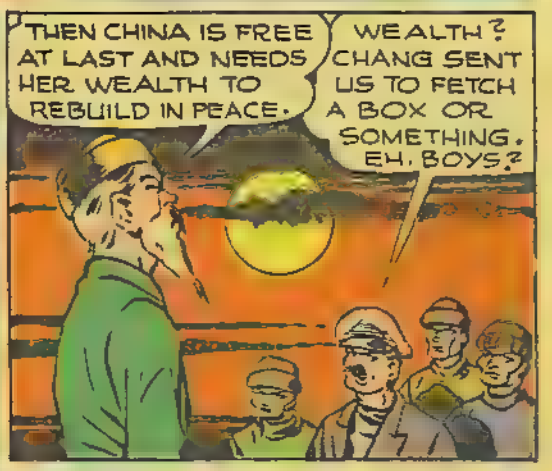
AND CHANG TELLS HIS STORY. YEARS AGO, BEFORE THE WAR, LOYAL CHINESE COLLECTED WEALTH TO HIDE IT FROM THE CRUEL INVADERS!
ENEMIES OF CHINA COME SOON!
WE MUST SAVE ALL WE CAN!
THE CHEST IS FULL. TAKE IT TO OUR ROCKY ISLAND.
THERE OLD TAO-TSUNG WILL GUARD IT. AND TO YOU, CHANG, WE GIVE THE CORAL SIGN.
WE'LL HIDE OUR TREASURE SOMEWHERE DEEP IN THAT WILDERNESS OF ROCK.
WHAT ENEMY WOULD DISTURB THE PENNILESS HERMIT TAO-TSUNG OR SUSPECT HIM OF GUARDING GREAT WEALTH?
SO IT WAS ARRANGED WITH THE AGED HERMIT TAO-TSUNG...
BURY THIS CHEST WHERE YOU WILL, TAO-TSUNG. AND IF WE ALL DIE IN THE WAR TO COME, RELEASE NOT THIS TREASURE BUT TO THE ONE WHO BRINGS THIS CORAL. THIS IS OUR SIGN.
IT SHALL BE DONE. NONE WILL DISTURB ME HERE. AND NO TORTURE CAN FORCE YOUR SECRET FROM ME. ONLY TO HIM WHO BRINGS THE RARE CORAL OF RED AND BLUE AND BLACK WILL I SPEAK.
YEARS LATER, AT THE LONG WAR'S END, CHANG CAME TO GATHER CHINA'S WEALTH. BUT THE FREIGHTER CAPTAIN SUSPECTED...
IF IT'S TREASURE, WE'LL GET IT ONCE HE LEADS US TO IT. AN ISLAND... WHAT?
THIEVES, I OVERHEARD! I'LL DESTROY THIS SYMBOL!
YOU MAY TORTURE OR KILL ME, BUT THE TREASURE IS SAFE.
YOU FOOL! WE KNOW MORE THAN YOU THINK. A DYING COMRADE OF YOURS HINTED AT YOUR SECRET A YEAR AGO. AND WE'LL DIVE FOR MORE CORAL!
BOP!

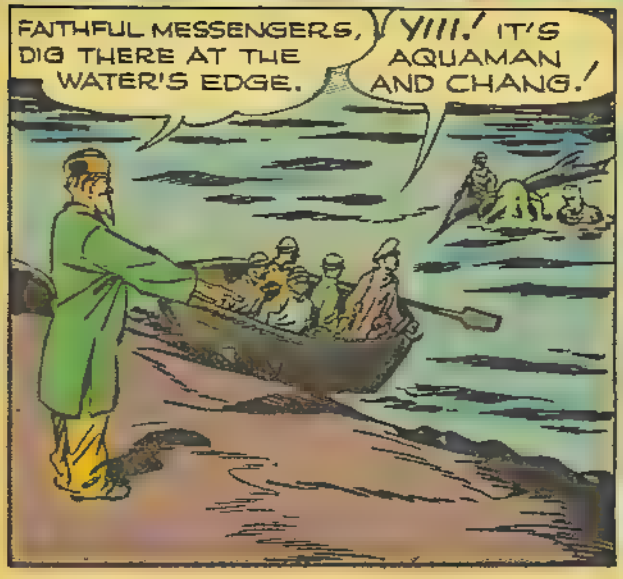

FOR WEEKS THEY DIVED FOR RUBRUM CORAL. NO LUCK. AFTER YOU CAME, THEY FEARED YOU'D QUEER THEIR GAME.
SO THEY PLANTED "FOOT-STEPS" AND PLANNED A WILD-GOOSE-CHASE SWIM FOR ME.

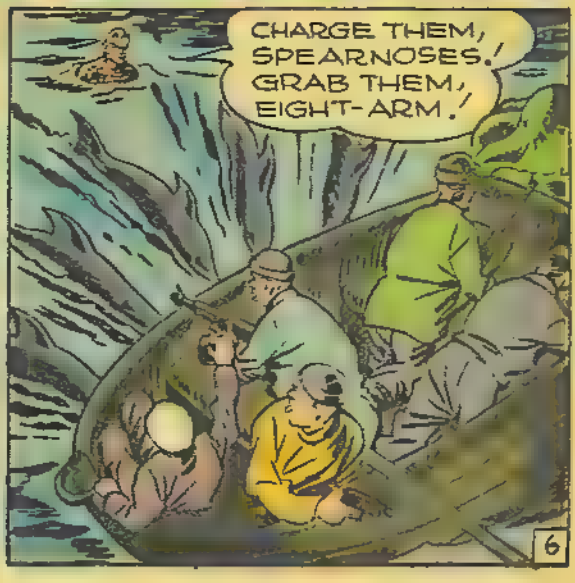

LEAPING INTO THE SEA, AQUAMAN PREPARES FOR FAST ACTION!
COME ON, WE'LL CATCH THEM YET! EVEN THOUGH THEY HAVE THE CORAL SYMBOL AND A HEAD START!
AQUA-MAN, I CAN'T SWIM!

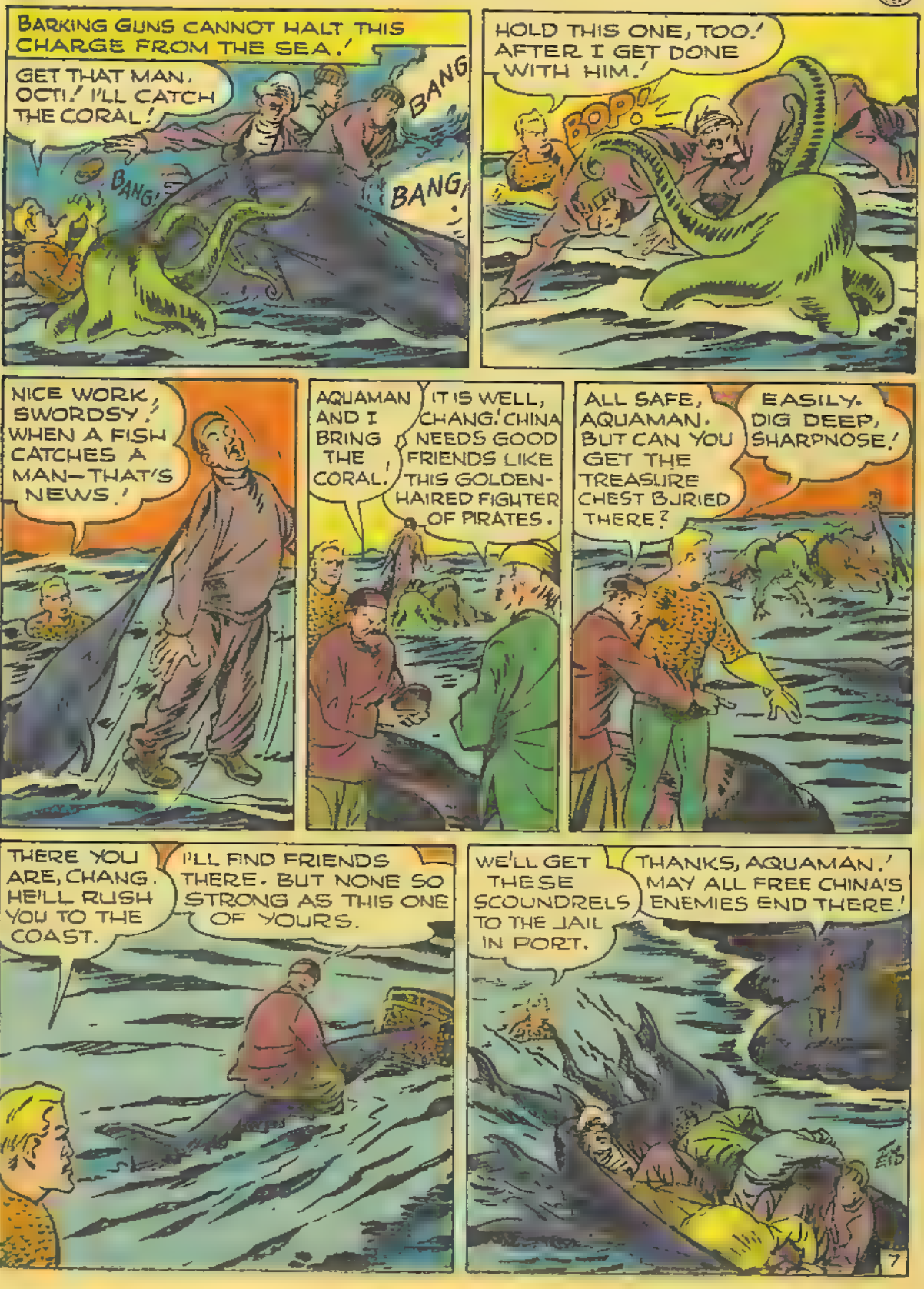
IN SECONDS, AQUAMAN HAS SUMMONED POWERFUL ALLIES!
DON'T WORRY, MY FRIENDS WILL CARRY YOU.
COME ON, EIGHT-ARM, I MAY NEED YOU TOO!


WHILE AT TREASURE ISLAND...
OLD MAN, WE ARE CHINA'S FRIENDS! BEHOLD OUR PROOF!
AFTER MANY LONG YEARS I SEE THE THREE-COLORED CORAL!


THEN CHINA IS FREE AT LAST AND NEEDS HER WEALTH TO REBUILD IN PEACE.
WEALTH? CHANG SENT US TO FETCH A BOX OR SOMETHING. EH, BOYS?


FAITHFUL MESSENGERS, DIG THERE AT THE WATER'S EDGE.
YIII! IT'S AQUAMAN AND CHANG!


CHARGE THEM, SPEARNOSES! GRAB THEM, EIGHT-ARM!


BARKING GUNS CANNOT HALT THIS CHARGE FROM THE SEA.'
GET THAT MAN, OCTI! I'LL CATCH THE CORAL!
BANG
BANG!
BANG!
HOLD THIS ONE, TOO.' AFTER I GET DONE WITH HIM.'
BOP!
NICE WORK, SWORDSY.' WHEN A FISH CATCHES A MAN—THAT'S NEWS.'
AQUAMAN AND I BRING THE CORAL.'
IT IS WELL, CHANG.' CHINA NEEDS GOOD FRIENDS LIKE THIS GOLDEN-HAIRED FIGHTER OF PIRATES.
ALL SAFE, AQUAMAN. BUT CAN YOU GET THE TREASURE CHEST BURIED THERE?
EASILY. DIG DEEP, SHARPNOSE.'
THERE YOU ARE, CHANG. HE'LL RUSH YOU TO THE COAST.
I'LL FIND FRIENDS THERE. BUT NONE SO STRONG AS THIS ONE OF YOURS.
WE'LL GET THESE SCOUNDRELS TO THE JAIL IN PORT.
THANKS, AQUAMAN.' MAY ALL FREE CHINA'S ENEMIES END THERE.'

KILLER'S GUNS

by Stan Carter

THE FARGO KID looked up, squinted his eyes at the sun. He judged the time to be about four. He wouldn't have to worry about Sheriff Trent until nightfall. After that . . . The Fargo Kid shrugged. He'd never been wrong about hunches before. He knew they'd try something tonight.

"H'ya Fargo!" The youthful greeting caused him to stay the leap he was about to make into the saddle.

He looked back at the grinning youngster who sat at the edge of the rude wooden sidewalk, barefeet digging into the dust of the street. The youngster was holding some torn paper in his hand. He wasn't paying attention to this now. His admiring eyes were on the pearl-handled six guns strapped to the Fargo Kid's thighs.

"Betcha killed a lotta men with those guns, Fargo," the youngster said.

For a moment, a cloud came over the Fargo Kid's face. "Never drew 'em except in self defense, son," he said. "Whatcha doin'."

The boy grimaced. "Tryin' to make movies."

The Fargo Kid moved away from his magnificent horse. "Movies?"

The boy held up the torn pieces of paper. "You make figures out of 'em," he said, "and put a light behind them." He seemed disgusted with his efforts. "Can't make 'em look good."

The Fargo Kid laughed, tossed the boy a coin. "Go and have some pop," he said. "Maybe you'll feel better then."

His face, as he rode off, was set in grim lines. "Hope that kid never finds out what it really means to have to live by guns," he said to himself.

He went through the canyon, and there wasn't a movement escaped his piercing, cold blue eyes. He rounded the turn and saw his place. His hideaway, he liked to call it.

Night fell as he rode in. He dismounted, led the palomino to the corral and then set to work to feed the animal.

That done, he went cautiously into the house. He took off his hat and sank wearily into a chair near the window.

"I'm banking a lot on what Trent will do," he said, to himself. "He's just got to do it." He thought he knew Sheriff Trent well enough to know how his mind would work. The sheriff would try to get him in the dark.

The Fargo Kid fingered his guns speculatively. Then he got up and brought out his shotgun from its hiding place. He might have to use it, too. He ran his fingers over the worn stock. "Always guns," he said ruefully. "Live or die by them."

He thought for an instant of the boy he had spoken to that afternoon, saw again the admiration in the kid's eyes as he had looked at the twin Colts. Suddenly, the Fargo Kid's eyes snapped.

"Why not?" he said aloud.

Yes, that was it. He had a wonderful idea. He murmured his thanks to the absent kid. Trent would certainly be in for a surprise.

Without haste, the Fargo Kid went into the other room. Julie had left some of her stuff there. He grinned, rummaged in the bottom of a closet. She always kept a pile of wrapping paper and magazines on the floor. He was grateful now that she had.

It took him almost two hours before he had finished the job. He was still smiling when he busied himself getting something to eat.

There was just one thing he had to gamble on, a rifle. They'd use a rifle, he was sure of it.

The Fargo Kid knew every inch of the land around here, every avenue of escape. And now, twenty minutes later, as he lay hidden in the thick grass a good distance from his

house, he went over his plan of action.

The one lighted window in the house looked wonderful to him. He could see the two people silhouetted on the new shades Julie had been so proud of. In the corral, the *palomino* stomped restlessly.

The Fargo Kid composed himself for a long wait. And it was just that. Four hours later he heard the shot. Then there was another. He could only tell the direction from which the shot came, nothing else.

Behind the shattered window, two figures toppled from the light.

A half hour later the Fargo Kid got to his feet. His muscles were stiff and sore from the long vigil, but he ran toward the corral. It would be hours before dawn, but he wanted to get away from the house.

He didn't wonder why Sheriff Trent hadn't rushed the place. He knew why. He hoped Trent didn't know that he knew.

At the first faint flush of dawn, he picked up the trail. For two hours he rode, through canyon, and pass, and over hills.

And then he saw them. They were huddled over a fire, cooking breakfast. Trent was pouring coffee from a battered pot.

The Fargo Kid dismounted. His lips were set in a thin line, his eyes cold as ice as he crept upon the pair. There was a patch of sagebrush not far behind them. The Fargo Kid wriggled through this.

His nerves jumped as, within earshot now, he heard Trent's laugh. "I'm glad we got 'em both. No witnesses now."

"But the kids?" The other man was Blackie Sanger, Trent's deputy. "They must have woke up, Trent. I tell you . . . "

The rest of the words rattled in his throat. For just then he saw the Fargo Kid standing before him. The Fargo Kid's hands were resting on the pearl handled six guns.

"It's . . . it's the Fargo Kid!"

Sheriff Trent whirled. His hands snaked toward his gun. Then he gasped as the Fargo Kid's guns barked. Sheriff Trent slumped to the ground. Sanger threw up his hands.

"Don't . . . don't shoot," he called hoarsely. "You're . . . you're a ghost."

The Fargo Kid grinned icily. "No ghost," he said drily. "I figured you varmints would fall for the trap I laid." His eyes still hard, he said: "You didn't shoot me or my wife, Blackie. They were silhouettes, figures I cut out from paper. The light behind 'em made 'em seem real."

He relieved Blackie of his guns. There was a slight smile on the Fargo Kid's face as he bent down over the dead sheriff. Carefully, he removed the star of office from the dead man's shirt.

"Reckon this belongs to me," he said drily, "seeing as how the people of Nuevas elected me a week ago after they found out what a pair of crooks you and Trent were."

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933 of ADVENTURE COMICS, published bi-monthly at St. Louis, Missouri for October 1, 1948.

State of New York } ss
County of New York }

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared J. S. Liebowitz, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the ADVENTURE COMICS and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Detective Comics, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Editor, F. W. Ellsworth, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Managing Editor, None. Business Manager, J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) Detective Comics, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.; H. Donenfeld, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.; P. M. Sangiman, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.; J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders holding or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager

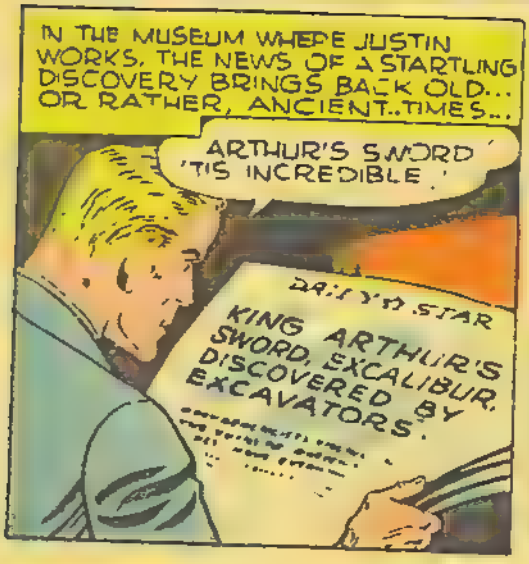
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 31st day of September, 1948.
ALFRED B. YAFFE, Notary Public (Commission expires March 30, 1949)

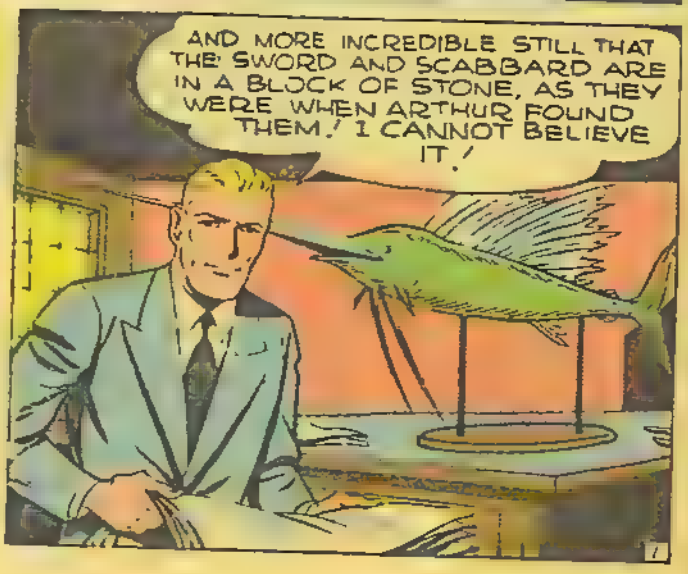
ADVERTISEMENT

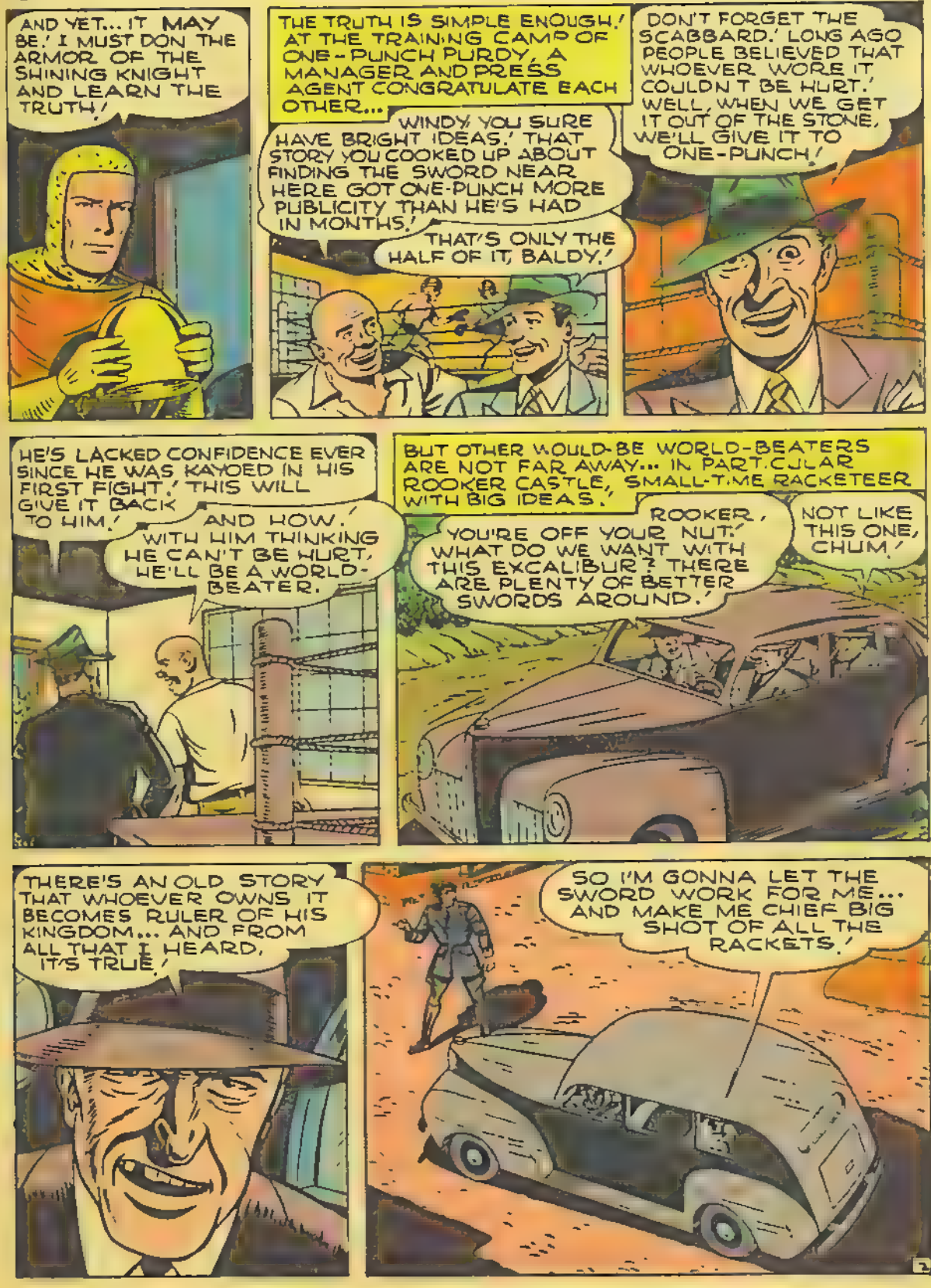
ALL IN FLAVOR...SAY FLEER'S

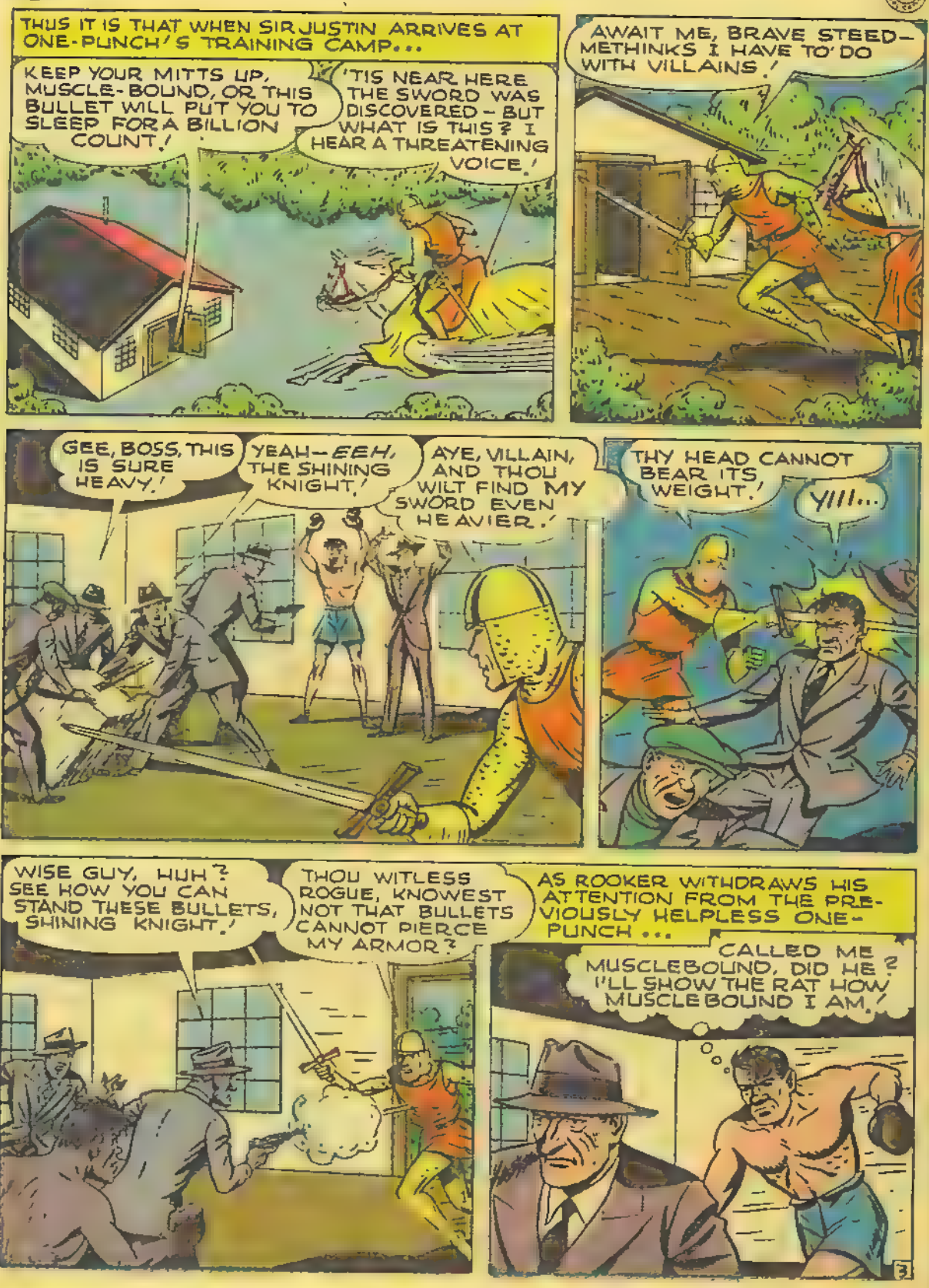
GIVE ME GUM, LOTSA GUM AND BE SURE TO MAKE IT FLEER'S... DO-O-O-N'T FENCE ME IN!
DO YOU KNOW WHAT THE LAUNDRY-MAN SAID WHEN I GAVE HIM FLEER'S ???
WHAT?
SOME GUM HA! HA!
HEY! WHY DON'T YOU 'COP' YOURSELF SOME FLEER'S GUM!
IT'S REALLY GUM-FILLED PEPPERMINT CANDY ISN'T IT? MY, WHAT THEY WON'T THINK OF NEXT?
FLEER'S IS GUM IN ITS NICEST FORM... AND YOU GET 12 SNOWY-WHITE PIECES FOR A NICKEL!
HEY, POP, THE BACK WHEELS ARE GOING FRONTWARDS!
IT'S A DOG'S LIFE WHEN YOU CAN'T CHEW FLEER'S!
FLEER'S
Candy Coated
GUM
PEPPERMINT

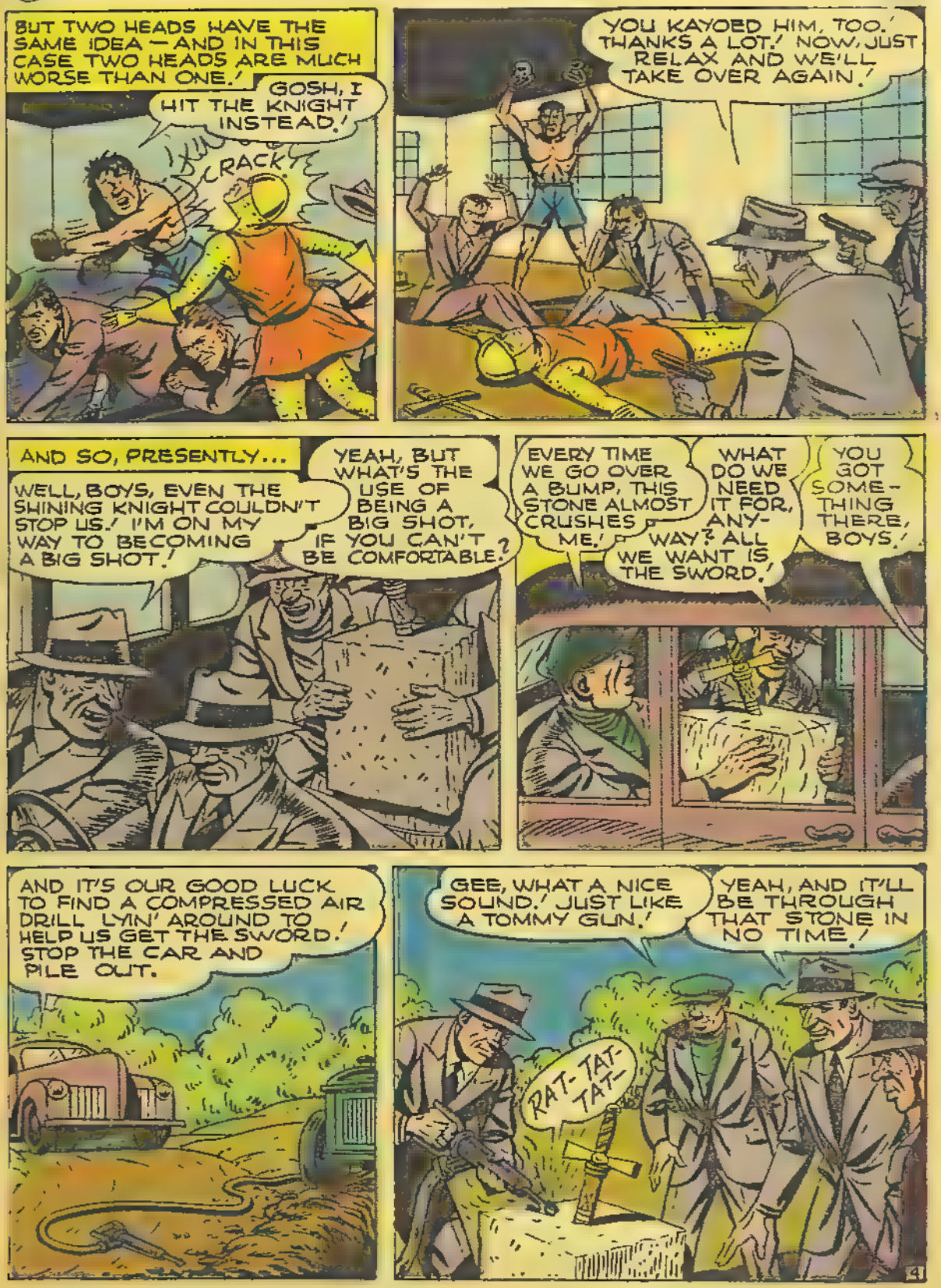
The SHINING KNIGHT
WHEN SUPPOSEDLY MAGIC RELICS OF THE PAST APPEAR IN THE PRESENT, THE SHINING KNIGHT KNOWS THAT THERE'S TROUBLE AHEAD IN THE NEAR FUTURE! KEEN COMPETITION FOR THE SEEMING SOUVENIRS OF CHIVALRY RAISES THEIR VALUE...AND BRINGS DANGER TO THE MAN OF YESTERDAY, AS HE SEEKS TO SLASH THROUGH TO THE TRUTH ABOUT...
"The Sword of Sovereigns!"

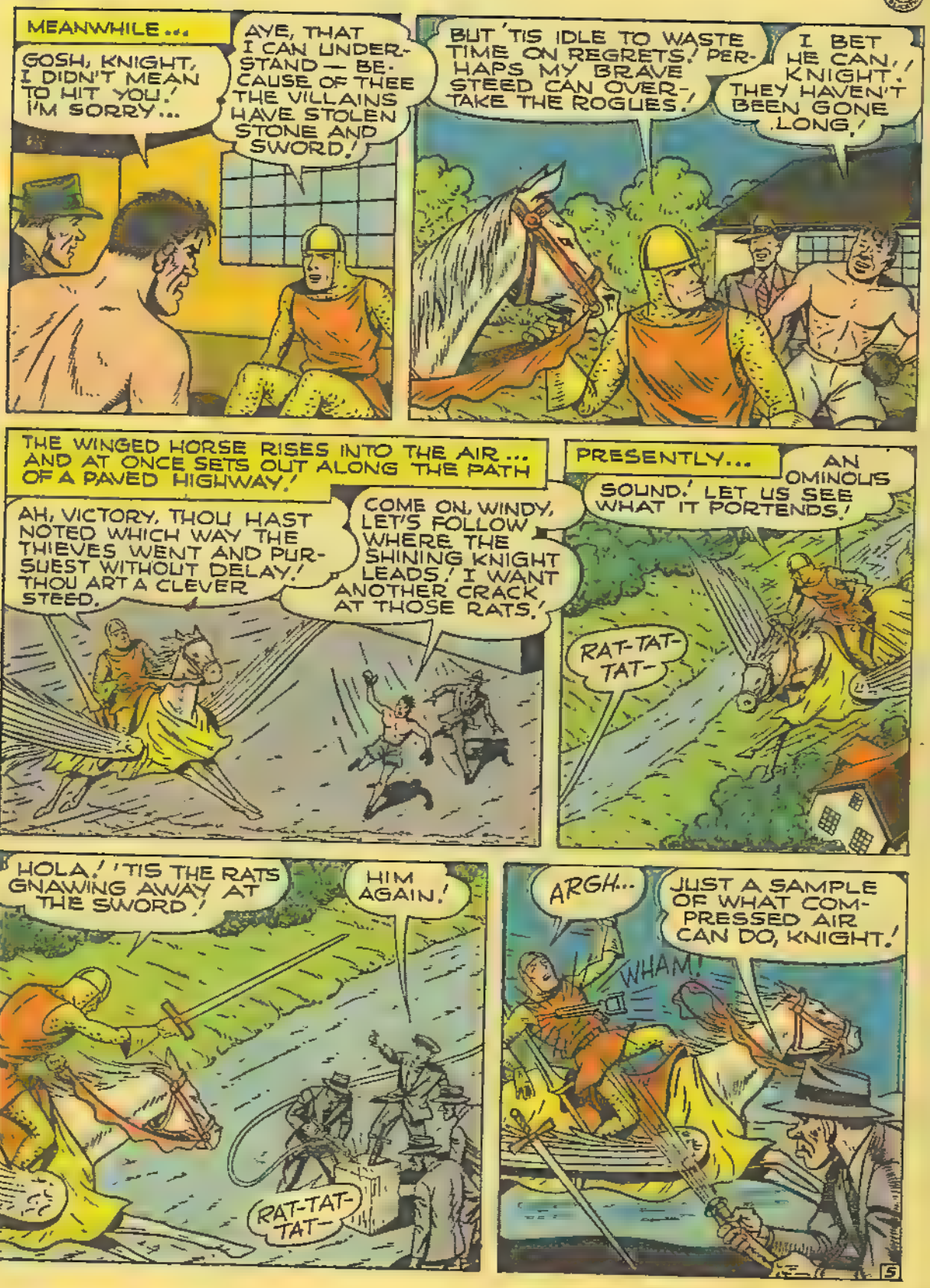

IN THE MUSEUM WHERE JUSTIN WORKS, THE NEWS OF A STARTLING DISCOVERY BRINGS BACK OLD... OR RATHER, ANCIENT..TIMES...
ARTHUR'S SWORD 'TIS INCREDIBLE!
DAILY STAR
KING ARTHUR'S SWORD, EXCALIBUR, DISCOVERED BY EXCAVATORS!


AND MORE INCREDIBLE STILL THAT THE SWORD AND SCABBARD ARE IN A BLOCK OF STONE, AS THEY WERE WHEN ARTHUR FOUND THEM! I CANNOT BELIEVE IT!

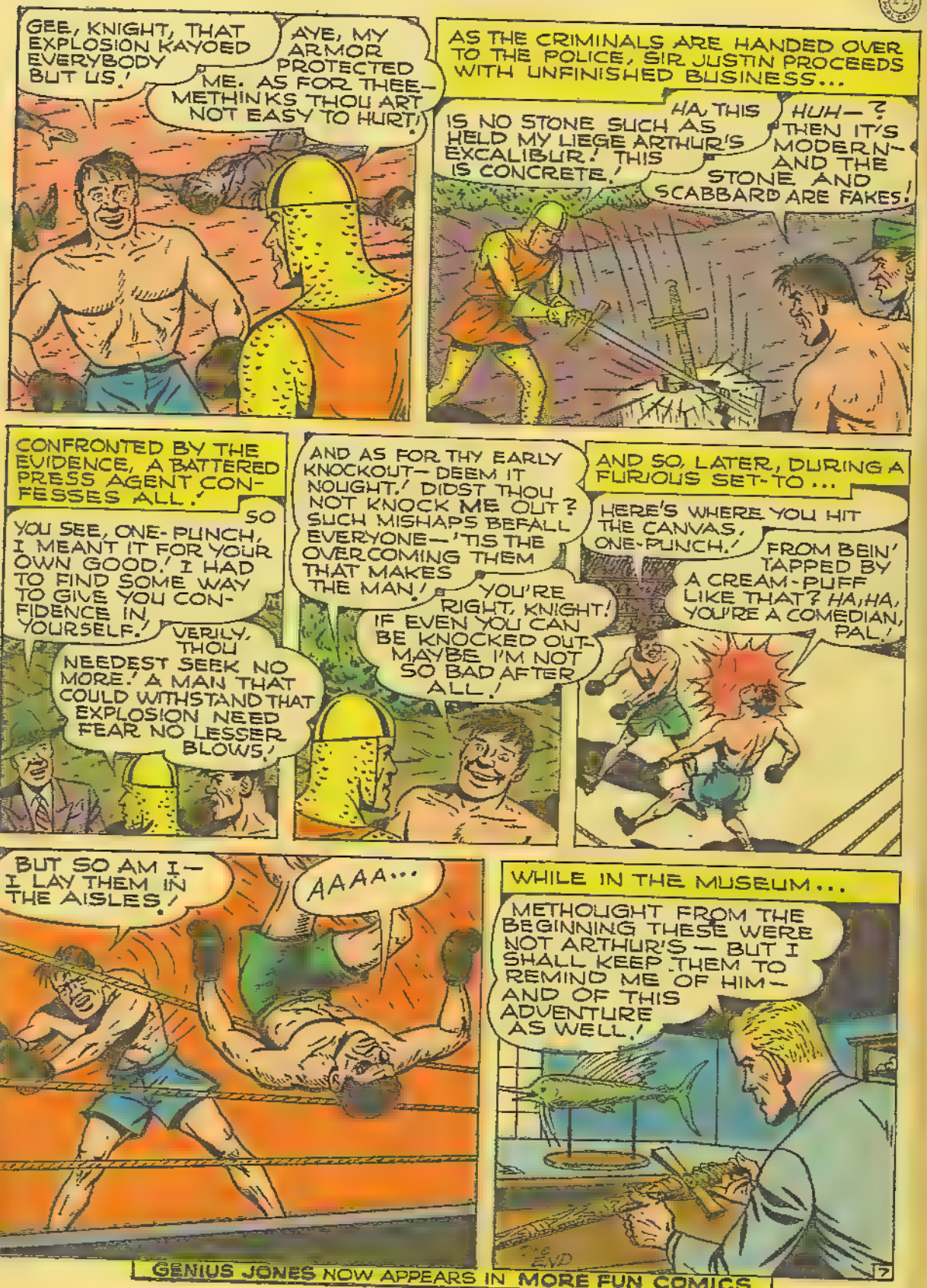

AND YET... IT MAY BE.' I MUST DON THE ARMOR OF THE SHINING KNIGHT AND LEARN THE TRUTH!'
THE TRUTH IS SIMPLE ENOUGH.' AT THE TRAINING CAMP OF ONE-PUNCH PURDY, A MANAGER AND PRESS AGENT CONGRATULATE EACH OTHER...
WINDY, YOU SURE HAVE BRIGHT IDEAS.' THAT STORY YOU COOKED UP ABOUT FINDING THE SWORD NEAR HERE GOT ONE-PUNCH MORE PUBLICITY THAN HE'S HAD IN MONTHS.'
THAT'S ONLY THE HALF OF IT, BALDY.'
DON'T FORGET THE SCABBARD.' LONG AGO PEOPLE BELIEVED THAT WHOEVER WORE IT COULDN'T BE HURT.' WELL, WHEN WE GET IT OUT OF THE STONE, WE'LL GIVE IT TO ONE-PUNCH!'
HE'S LACKED CONFIDENCE EVER SINCE HE WAS KAYOED IN HIS FIRST FIGHT.' THIS WILL GIVE IT BACK TO HIM.'
AND HOW.' WITH HIM THINKING HE CAN'T BE HURT, HE'LL BE A WORLD-BEATER.
BUT OTHER WOULD-BE WORLD-BEATERS ARE NOT FAR AWAY... IN PARTICULAR ROOKER CASTLE, SMALL-TIME RACKETEER WITH BIG IDEAS.'
ROOKER, YOU'RE OFF YOUR NUT.' WHAT DO WE WANT WITH THIS EXCALIBUR? THERE ARE PLENTY OF BETTER SWORDS AROUND.'
NOT LIKE THIS ONE, CHUM.'
THERE'S AN OLD STORY THAT WHOEVER OWNS IT BECOMES RULER OF HIS KINGDOM... AND FROM ALL THAT I HEARD, IT'S TRUE.'
SO I'M GONNA LET THE SWORD WORK FOR ME... AND MAKE ME CHIEF BIG SHOT OF ALL THE RACKETS.'


THUS IT IS THAT WHEN SIR JUSTIN ARRIVES AT ONE-PUNCH'S TRAINING CAMP...
KEEP YOUR MITTS UP, MUSCLE-BOUND, OR THIS BULLET WILL PUT YOU TO SLEEP FOR A BILLION COUNT!
'TIS NEAR HERE THE SWORD WAS DISCOVERED – BUT WHAT IS THIS? I HEAR A THREATENING VOICE!
AWAIT ME, BRAVE STEED– METHINKS I HAVE TO DO WITH VILLAINS!
GEE, BOSS, THIS IS SURE HEAVY!
YEAH– EEH, THE SHINING KNIGHT!
AYE, VILLAIN, AND THOU WILT FIND MY SWORD EVEN HEAVIER!
THY HEAD CANNOT BEAR ITS WEIGHT!
YIII...
WISE GUY, HUH? SEE HOW YOU CAN STAND THESE BULLETS, SHINING KNIGHT!
THOU WITLESS ROGUE, KNOWEST NOT THAT BULLETS CANNOT PIERCE MY ARMOR?
AS ROOKER WITHDRAWS HIS ATTENTION FROM THE PREVIOUSLY HELPLESS ONE-PUNCH ...
CALLED ME MUSCLEBOUND, DID HE? I'LL SHOW THE RAT HOW MUSCLEBOUND I AM!
3


BUT TWO HEADS HAVE THE SAME IDEA — AND IN THIS CASE TWO HEADS ARE MUCH WORSE THAN ONE.!
GOSH, I HIT THE KNIGHT INSTEAD.!
CRACK!
YOU KAYOED HIM, TOO.! THANKS A LOT.! NOW, JUST RELAX AND WE'LL TAKE OVER AGAIN.!
AND SO, PRESENTLY...
WELL, BOYS, EVEN THE SHINING KNIGHT COULDN'T STOP US.! I'M ON MY WAY TO BECOMING A BIG SHOT.!
YEAH, BUT WHAT'S THE USE OF BEING A BIG SHOT, IF YOU CAN'T BE COMFORTABLE?
EVERY TIME WE GO OVER A BUMP, THIS STONE ALMOST CRUSHES ME.!
WHAT DO WE NEED IT FOR, ANY-WAY? ALL WE WANT IS THE SWORD.!
YOU GOT SOME-THING THERE, BOYS.!
AND IT'S OUR GOOD LUCK TO FIND A COMPRESSED AIR DRILL LYIN' AROUND TO HELP US GET THE SWORD.! STOP THE CAR AND PILE OUT.
GEE, WHAT A NICE SOUND.! JUST LIKE A TOMMY GUN.!
YEAH, AND IT'LL BE THROUGH THAT STONE IN NO TIME.!
RAT-TAT-TAT-

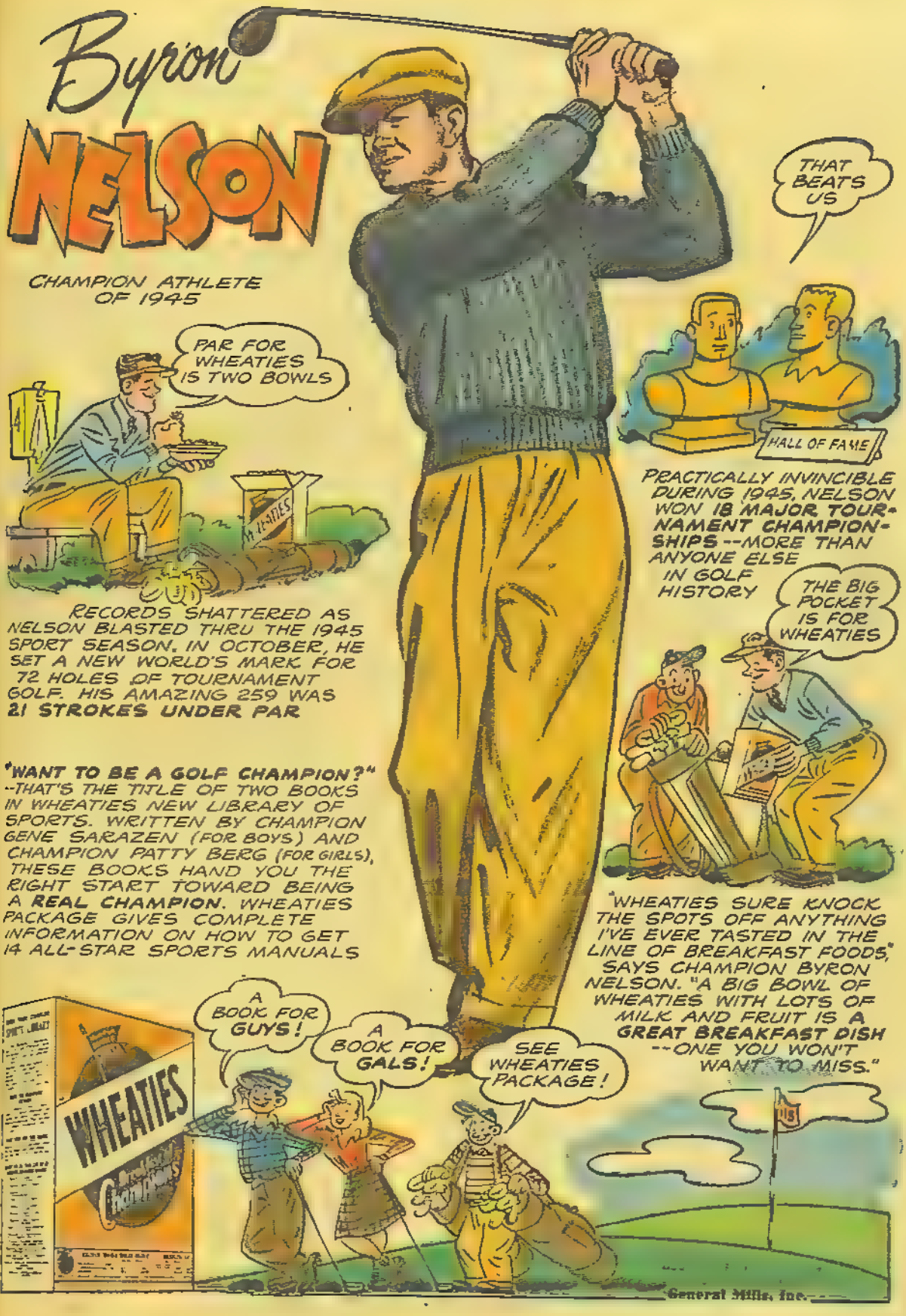

MEANWHILE...
GOSH, KNIGHT, I DIDN'T MEAN TO HIT YOU! I'M SORRY...
AYE, THAT I CAN UNDERSTAND — BECAUSE OF THEE THE VILLAINS HAVE STOLEN STONE AND SWORD!
BUT 'TIS IDLE TO WASTE TIME ON REGRETS! PERHAPS MY BRAVE STEED CAN OVERTAKE THE ROGUES!
I BET HE CAN, KNIGHT! THEY HAVEN'T BEEN GONE LONG!
THE WINGED HORSE RISES INTO THE AIR... AND AT ONCE SETS OUT ALONG THE PATH OF A PAVED HIGHWAY!
AH, VICTORY, THOU HAST NOTED WHICH WAY THE THIEVES WENT AND PURSUEST WITHOUT DELAY! THOU ART A CLEVER STEED.
COME ON, WINDY, LET'S FOLLOW WHERE THE SHINING KNIGHT LEADS! I WANT ANOTHER CRACK AT THOSE RATS!
PRESENTLY...
AN OMINOUS SOUND! LET US SEE WHAT IT PORTENDS!
RAT-TAT-TAT-
HOLA! 'TIS THE RATS GNAWING AWAY AT THE SWORD!
HIM AGAIN!
RAT-TAT-TAT-
ARGH...
JUST A SAMPLE OF WHAT COMPRESSED AIR CAN DO, KNIGHT!
WHAM!
5

ANOTHER SAMPLE.'
AAA... 'TIS LIKE A SPEAR THRUST CONTINUALLY IN MY FACE.'
SURE, IT KEEPS YOU OFF BALANCE — GET SET FOR A BULLET, CHUM.'
LIKE A SPEAR, I SAID — BUT I HAVE A SPEAR OF MY OWN.' AND EVEN THOUGH I AM IN DESPERATE STRAITS...
I CAN STILL MAKE A GOOD CAST.'
WELL, LOOK AT THAT.' HE PLUGGED UP THE AIR LINE.'
AND NOW TO USE MORE ANCIENT WEAPONS THAN SWORD OR SPEAR — MY FISTS.'
YEEOWWW!
AND TO ADD TO THE CRIMINALS' DESPERATION, AT THIS MOMENT...
SAVE SOME FOR ME, KNIGHT.' I GOTTA MAKE UP FOR WHAT I DID TO YOU.'
THEN HURRY, FRIEND, OR THOU WILT BE TOO LATE.'
BUT, UNNOTICED IN THE MELEE, THE AIR HOSE, ITS OUTLET PLUGGED UP, SWELLS SLOWLY UNDER THE PRESSURE...
THEN, SUDDENLY...
BOOM!


GEE, KNIGHT, THAT EXPLOSION KAYOED EVERYBODY BUT US!
AYE, MY ARMOR PROTECTED ME. AS FOR THEE— METHINKS THOU ART NOT EASY TO HURT!
AS THE CRIMINALS ARE HANDED OVER TO THE POLICE, SIR JUSTIN PROCEEDS WITH UNFINISHED BUSINESS...
HA, THIS IS NO STONE SUCH AS HELD MY LIEGE ARTHUR'S EXCALIBUR! THIS IS CONCRETE!
HUH—? THEN IT'S MODERN— AND THE STONE AND SCABBARD ARE FAKES!
CONFRONTED BY THE EVIDENCE, A BATTERED PRESS AGENT CONFESSES ALL!
SO YOU SEE, ONE-PUNCH, I MEANT IT FOR YOUR OWN GOOD! I HAD TO FIND SOME WAY TO GIVE YOU CONFIDENCE IN YOURSELF!
VERILY, THOU NEEDEST SEEK NO MORE! A MAN THAT COULD WITHSTAND THAT EXPLOSION NEED FEAR NO LESSER BLOWS!
AND AS FOR THY EARLY KNOCKOUT— DEEM IT NOUGHT! DIDST THOU NOT KNOCK ME OUT? SUCH MISHAPS BEFALL EVERYONE— 'TIS THE OVERCOMING THEM THAT MAKES THE MAN!
YOU'RE RIGHT, KNIGHT! IF EVEN YOU CAN BE KNOCKED OUT— MAYBE I'M NOT SO BAD AFTER ALL!
AND SO, LATER, DURING A FURIOUS SET-TO...
HERE'S WHERE YOU HIT THE CANVAS, ONE-PUNCH!
FROM BEIN' TAPPED BY A CREAM-PUFF LIKE THAT? HA, HA, YOU'RE A COMEDIAN, PAL!
BUT SO AM I— I LAY THEM IN THE AISLES!
AAAA...
WHILE IN THE MUSEUM...
METHOUGHT FROM THE BEGINNING THESE WERE NOT ARTHUR'S — BUT I SHALL KEEP THEM TO REMIND ME OF HIM— AND OF THIS ADVENTURE AS WELL!
END

Byron NELSON

CHAMPION ATHLETE OF 1945



RECORDS SHATTERED AS NELSON BLASTED THRU THE 1945 SPORT SEASON. IN OCTOBER, HE SET A NEW WORLD'S MARK FOR 72 HOLES OF TOURNAMENT GOLF. HIS AMAZING 259 WAS **21 STROKES UNDER PAR**

PRACTICALLY INVINCIBLE DURING 1945, NELSON WON **18 MAJOR TOURNAMENT CHAMPIONSHIPS**--MORE THAN ANYONE ELSE IN GOLF HISTORY

"WANT TO BE A GOLF CHAMPION?" --THAT'S THE TITLE OF TWO BOOKS IN WHEATIES NEW LIBRARY OF SPORTS. WRITTEN BY CHAMPION GENE SARAZEN (FOR BOYS) AND CHAMPION PATTY BERG (FOR GIRLS), THESE BOOKS HAND YOU THE RIGHT START TOWARD BEING A **REAL CHAMPION**. WHEATIES PACKAGE GIVES COMPLETE INFORMATION ON HOW TO GET 14 ALL-STAR SPORTS MANUALS

"WHEATIES SURE KNOCK THE SPOTS OFF ANYTHING I'VE EVER TASTED IN THE LINE OF BREAKFAST FOODS," SAYS CHAMPION BYRON NELSON. "A BIG BOWL OF WHEATIES WITH LOTS OF MILK AND FRUIT IS A **GREAT BREAKFAST DISH** --ONE YOU WON'T WANT TO MISS."

General Mills, Inc.

JASPER

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HISTORY'S MYSTERIES

NO ONE KNOWS THE SECRET OF THE MARIE CELESTE, A SAILING SHIP THAT WAS FOUND ADRIFT IN PERFECT CONDITION ...WITH EVEN THE TABLES SET FOR DINNER...YET WITHOUT A SOUL ON BOARD!

COULDN'T HAVE BEEN PIRATES... THERE'S NO SIGN OF A FIGHT!

EVERYONE KNOWS THAT SMITH BROTHERS COUGH DROPS ARE THE PLEASANTEST, SWELLEST-TASTING WAY TO RELIEVE COUGHS DUE TO COLDS!

THEY TASTE JUST LIKE CANDY.

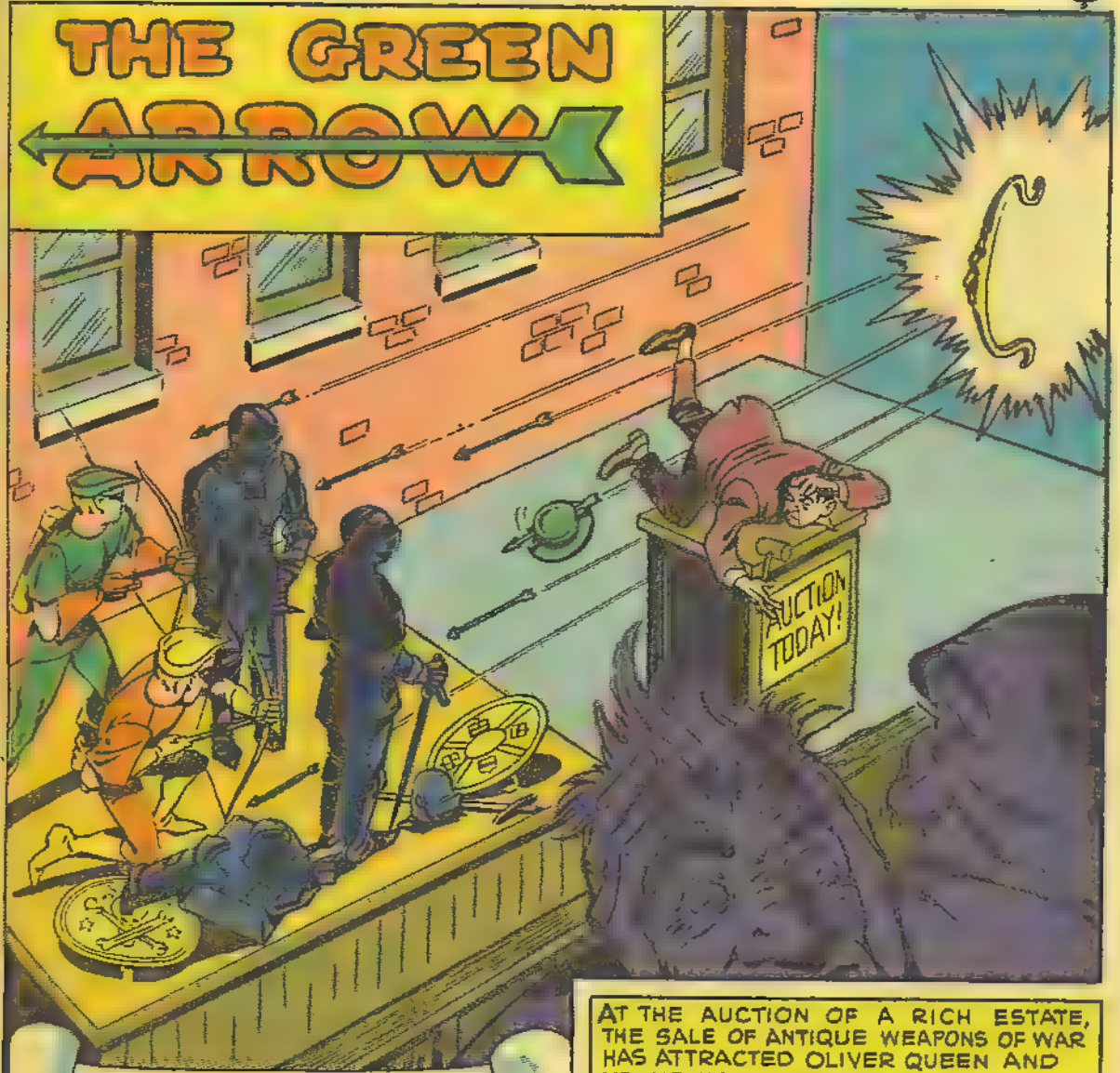
THAT'S WHY I TAKE 'EM EVEN WHEN I HAVEN'T GOT A COUGH!

SMITH BROTHERS COUGH DROPS

BLACK OR MENTHOL - 5¢

TRADE MARK

THE GREEN ARROW



BEWARE THE BLASTING BOLTS THAT HURTLE FROM THIS ANCIENT BOW! FOR THOUGH YOU RUN TO THE FARTHEST CORNER OF THE EARTH, YOU CANNOT ESCAPE ITS SPECTRE SHAFTS! AND AS THE GREEN ARROW AND SPEEDY, THOSE TWO ACE ARCHERS, COUNTER WITH THEIR WHIZZING WEAPONS OF MERE WOOD AND STEEL, THEIR LIVES BECOME THE STAKE IN THEIR DUEL WITH...

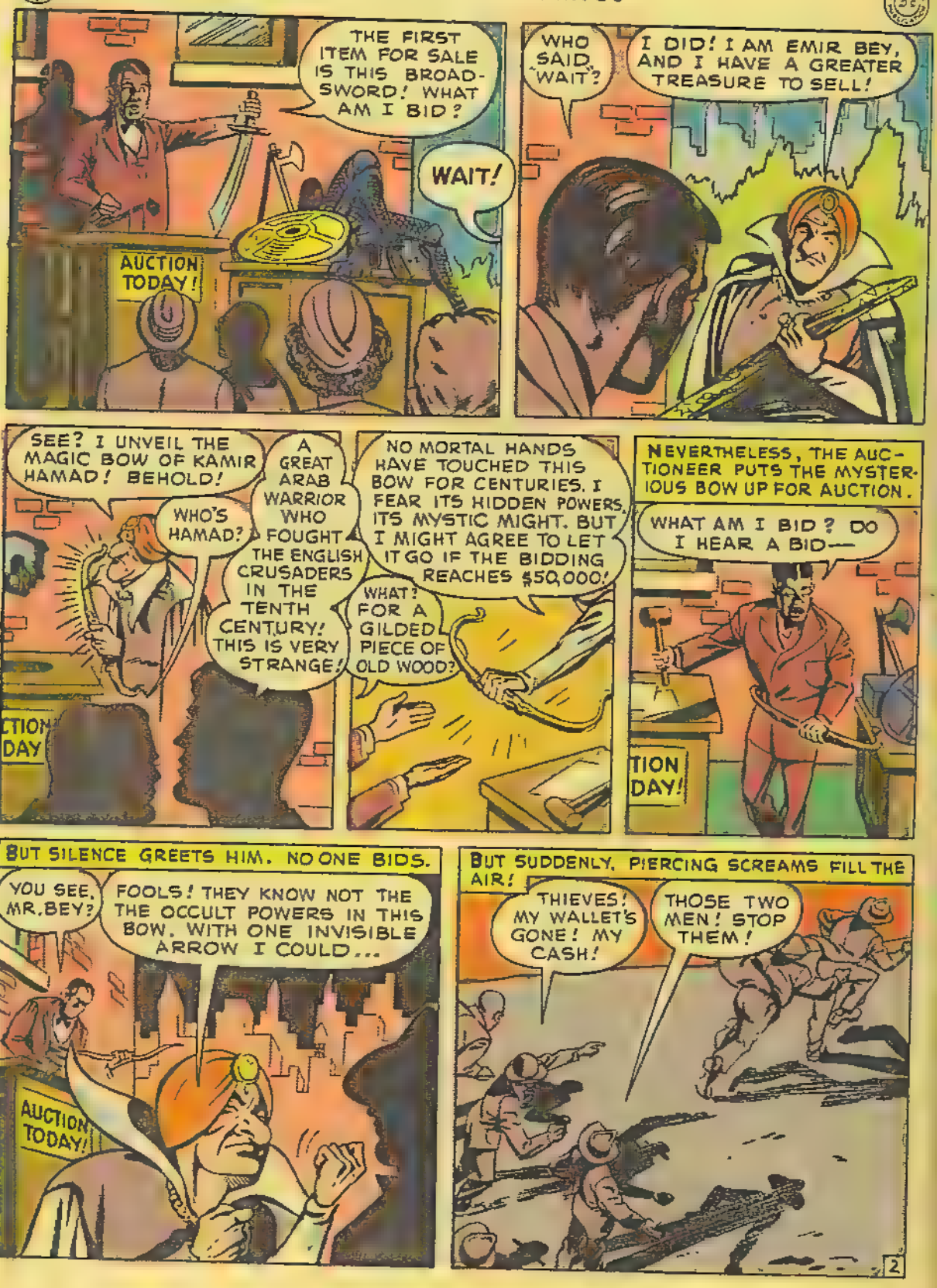
"INVISIBLE ARROWS!"

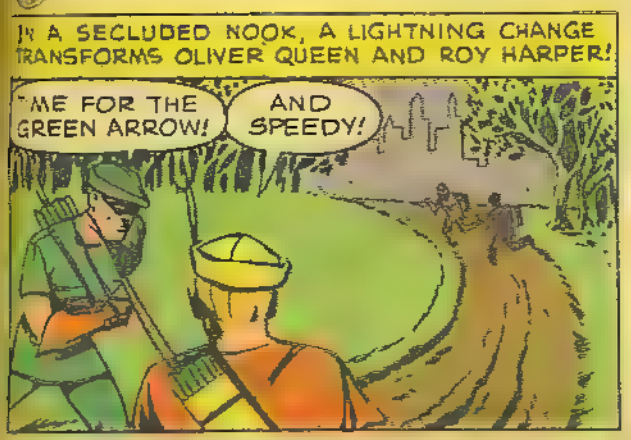
AT THE AUCTION OF A RICH ESTATE, THE SALE OF ANTIQUE WEAPONS OF WAR HAS ATTRACTED OLIVER QUEEN AND YOUNG ROY HARPER...

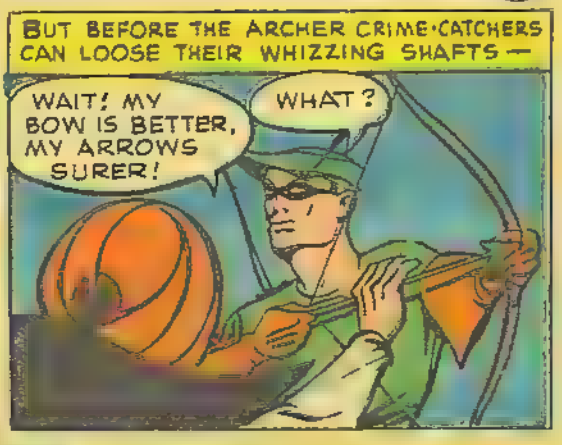
MAYBE WE CAN PICK UP SOME PIECES FOR OUR COLLECTION, ROY...

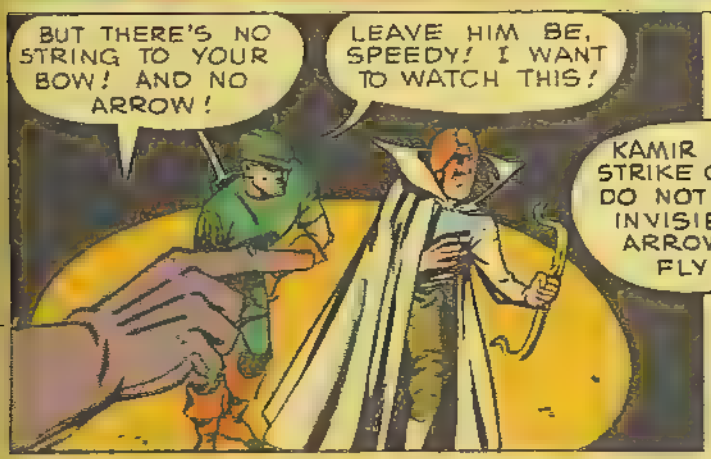
THAT SUIT OF ARMOR, FOR IN-STANCE...

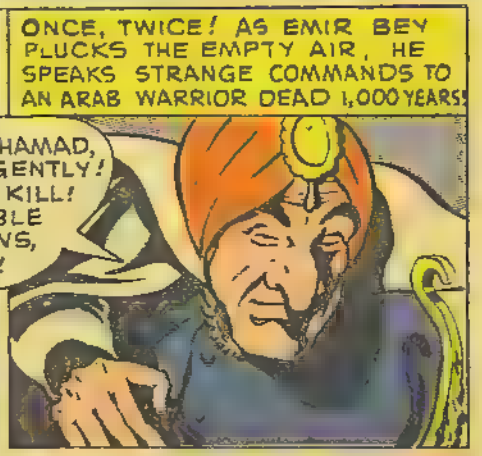
CTION
DDAY

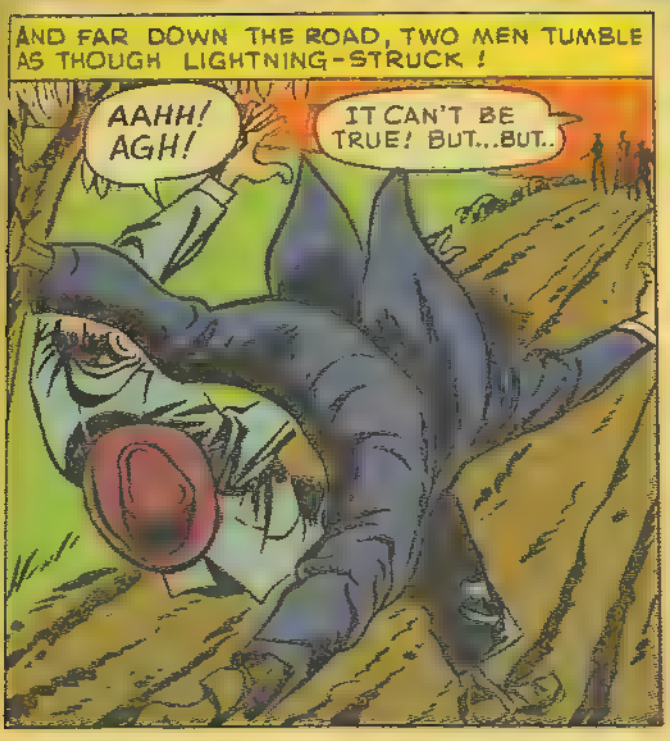

THE FIRST ITEM FOR SALE IS THIS BROAD-SWORD! WHAT AM I BID?
WAIT!
AUCTION TODAY!
WHO SAID "WAIT"?
I DID! I AM EMIR BEY, AND I HAVE A GREATER TREASURE TO SELL!
SEE? I UNVEIL THE MAGIC BOW OF KAMIR HAMAD! BEHOLD!
WHO'S HAMAD?
A GREAT ARAB WARRIOR WHO FOUGHT THE ENGLISH CRUSADERS IN THE TENTH CENTURY! THIS IS VERY STRANGE!
NO MORTAL HANDS HAVE TOUCHED THIS BOW FOR CENTURIES. I FEAR ITS HIDDEN POWERS, ITS MYSTIC MIGHT. BUT I MIGHT AGREE TO LET IT GO IF THE BIDDING REACHES $50,000!
WHAT? FOR A GILDED PIECE OF OLD WOOD?
NEVERTHELESS, THE AUCTIONEER PUTS THE MYSTERIOUS BOW UP FOR AUCTION.
WHAT AM I BID? DO I HEAR A BID—
BUT SILENCE GREETS HIM. NO ONE BIDS.
YOU SEE, MR. BEY?
FOOLS! THEY KNOW NOT THE THE OCCULT POWERS IN THIS BOW. WITH ONE INVISIBLE ARROW I COULD...
AUCTION TODAY!
BUT SUDDENLY, PIERCING SCREAMS FILL THE AIR!
THIEVES! MY WALLET'S GONE! MY CASH!
THOSE TWO MEN! STOP THEM!
2

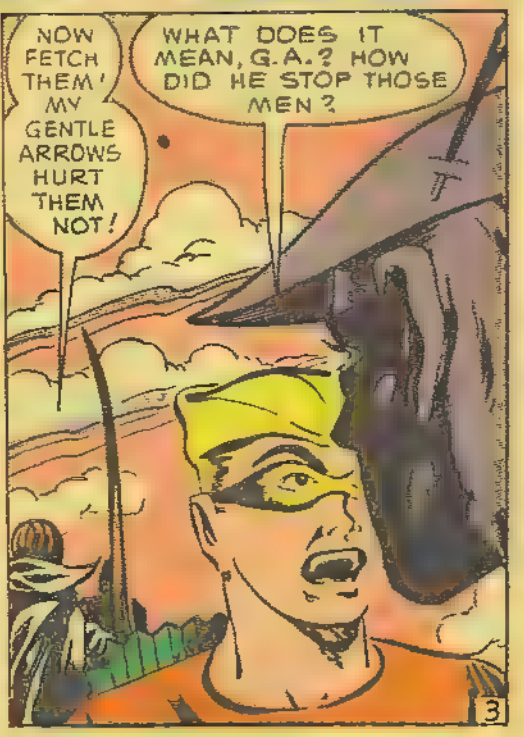

IN A SECLUDED NOOK, A LIGHTNING CHANGE TRANSFORMS OLIVER QUEEN AND ROY HARPER!
ME FOR THE GREEN ARROW!
AND SPEEDY!

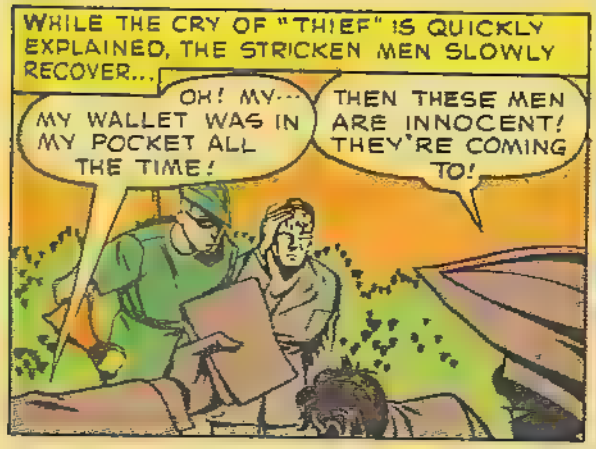

BUT BEFORE THE ARCHER CRIME-CATCHERS CAN LOOSE THEIR WHIZZING SHAFTS —
WAIT! MY BOW IS BETTER, MY ARROWS SURER!
WHAT?

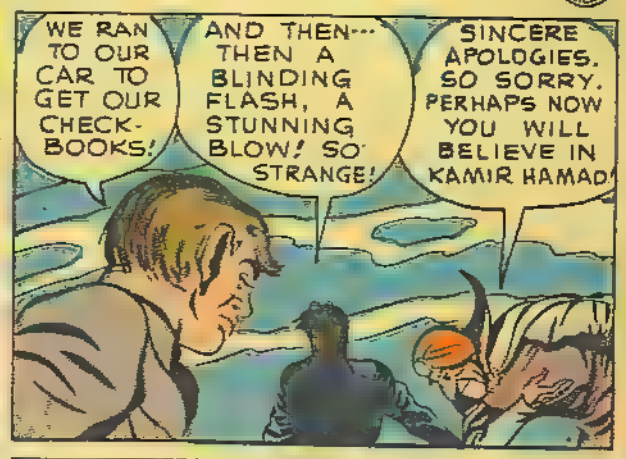

BUT THERE'S NO STRING TO YOUR BOW! AND NO ARROW!
LEAVE HIM BE, SPEEDY! I WANT TO WATCH THIS!


ONCE, TWICE! AS EMIR BEY PLUCKS THE EMPTY AIR, HE SPEAKS STRANGE COMMANDS TO AN ARAB WARRIOR DEAD 1,000 YEARS!
KAMIR HAMAD, STRIKE GENTLY! DO NOT KILL! INVISIBLE ARROWS, FLY!

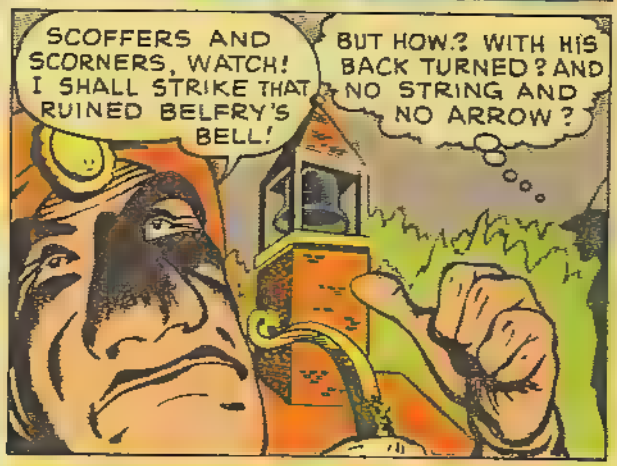

AND FAR DOWN THE ROAD, TWO MEN TUMBLE AS THOUGH LIGHTNING-STRUCK!
AAHH! AGH!
IT CAN'T BE TRUE! BUT...BUT..

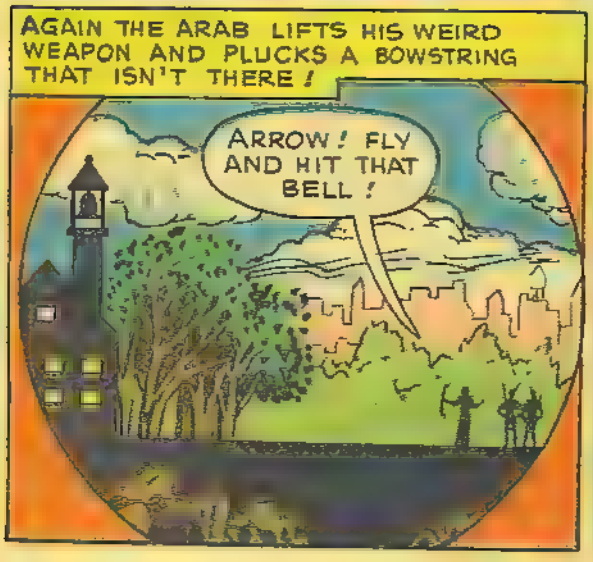

NOW FETCH THEM! MY GENTLE ARROWS HURT THEM NOT!
WHAT DOES IT MEAN, G.A.? HOW DID HE STOP THOSE MEN?
3

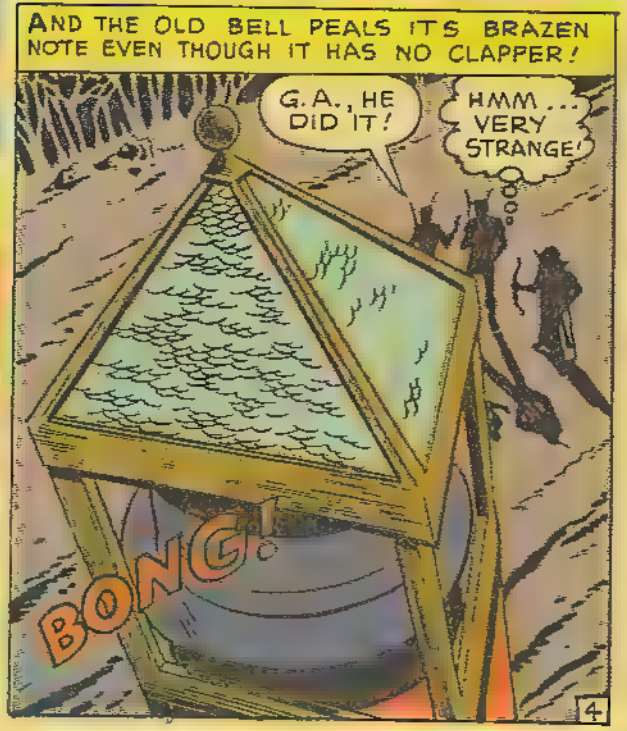

WHILE THE CRY OF "THIEF" IS QUICKLY EXPLAINED, THE STRICKEN MEN SLOWLY RECOVER...
OH! MY··· MY WALLET WAS IN MY POCKET ALL THE TIME!
THEN THESE MEN ARE INNOCENT! THEY'RE COMING TO!

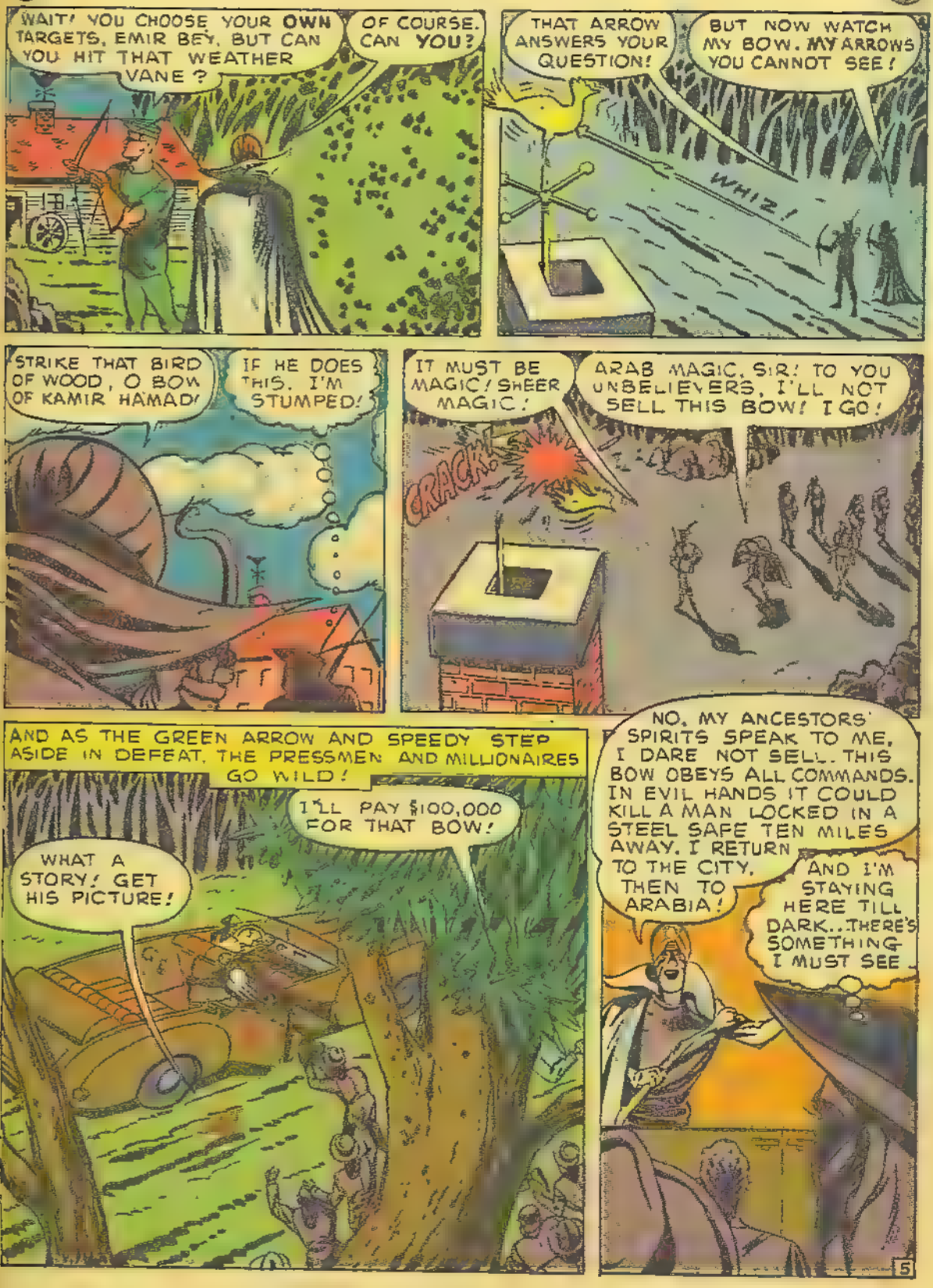

WE RAN TO OUR CAR TO GET OUR CHECK-BOOKS!
AND THEN··· THEN A BLINDING FLASH, A STUNNING BLOW! SO STRANGE!
SINCERE APOLOGIES. SO SORRY. PERHAPS NOW YOU WILL BELIEVE IN KAMIR HAMAD!

THE INVISIBLE ARROWS FROM THIS ANCIENT MAGIC BOW STRUCK THEM! THESE ARROWS GO WHERE I COMMAND!
I STILL DON'T BELIEVE IT!


SCOFFERS AND SCORNERS, WATCH! I SHALL STRIKE THAT RUINED BELFRY'S BELL!
BUT HOW? WITH HIS BACK TURNED? AND NO STRING AND NO ARROW?


AGAIN THE ARAB LIFTS HIS WEIRD WEAPON AND PLUCKS A BOWSTRING THAT ISN'T THERE!
ARROW! FLY AND HIT THAT BELL!


AND THE OLD BELL PEALS ITS BRAZEN NOTE EVEN THOUGH IT HAS NO CLAPPER!
G.A., HE DID IT!
HMM... VERY STRANGE!
BONG

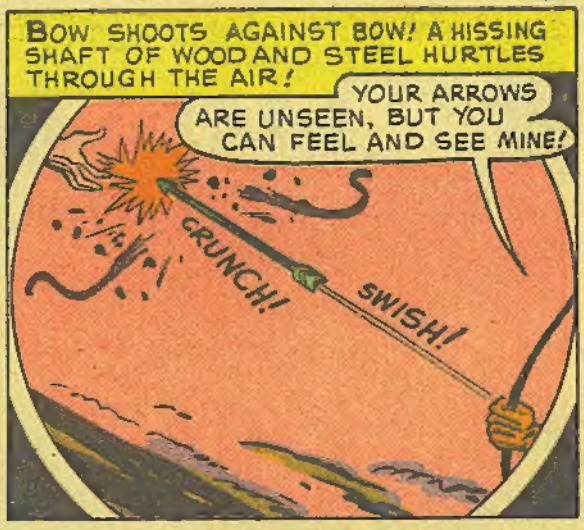

WAIT! YOU CHOOSE YOUR OWN TARGETS, EMIR BEY, BUT CAN YOU HIT THAT WEATHER VANE?
OF COURSE. CAN YOU?
THAT ARROW ANSWERS YOUR QUESTION!
BUT NOW WATCH MY BOW. MY ARROWS YOU CANNOT SEE!
WHIZ!
STRIKE THAT BIRD OF WOOD, O BOW OF KAMIR HAMAD!
IF HE DOES THIS, I'M STUMPED!
IT MUST BE MAGIC! SHEER MAGIC!
ARAB MAGIC, SIR! TO YOU UNBELIEVERS, I'LL NOT SELL THIS BOW! I GO!
CRACK!
AND AS THE GREEN ARROW AND SPEEDY STEP ASIDE IN DEFEAT, THE PRESSMEN AND MILLIONAIRES GO WILD!
I'LL PAY $100,000 FOR THAT BOW!
WHAT A STORY! GET HIS PICTURE!
NO, MY ANCESTORS' SPIRITS SPEAK TO ME, I DARE NOT SELL. THIS BOW OBEYS ALL COMMANDS. IN EVIL HANDS IT COULD KILL A MAN LOCKED IN A STEEL SAFE TEN MILES AWAY. I RETURN TO THE CITY, THEN TO ARABIA!
AND I'M STAYING HERE TILL DARK...THERE'S SOMETHING I MUST SEE
5

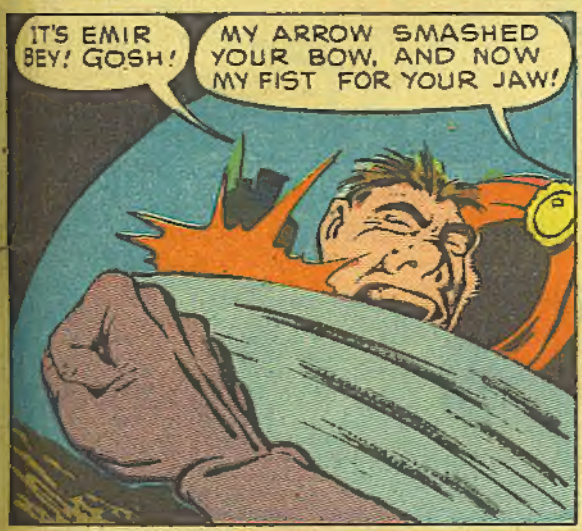
LATE THAT NIGHT, A HISSING LEATHER LINE LEAPS UP AT THE SHROUDED BELFRY!
ONLY WAY TO REACH THAT BELL. HOPE MY LINE HOLDS UP THERE.
THE BELL HAS NO CLAPPER. BUT WHOSE FOOTSTEP IS THAT?
TWO BOWS BEND IN THE GLOOM AS TWO DEADLY ARROWS ARE NOTCHED!
HALT! OR I SHOOT!
WHAT?
SPEEDY! SO YOU TOO WANTED TO SEE THIS BELL THE MAGIC ARROW STRUCK?
SURE, G.A. YOU SEARCH THAT SIDE!
THE BELL WAS STRUCK! SO WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE CITY!
THEN THE ARAB'S BOW IS CHARMED? HIS MAGIC IS REAL?
MORE REAL THAN YOU THINK. WE MUST GET THAT WEAPON! AND ITS OWNER!

BUT AS THE PARTNER BOWMEN WHIZ INTO THE CITY IN THEIR ARROW CAR...
WUXTRA! WUXTRA! MAGIC BOW STOLEN! ARAB OFFERS REWARD!
GET THAT PAPER, SPEEDY! IT WILL HAVE OUR MAN'S ADDRESS
A FRANTIC DASH THROUGH THE STREETS! AND THEN THE ARROWCAR'S CATAPULT IS BETTER THAN AN ELEVATOR!
THIS IS EMIR BEY'S TERRACE UP HERE!
I ONLY HOPE HE HAS NO MORE MAGIC SINCE HE LOST THAT BOW!
SHHH! LISTEN TO BEY!
HORRORS! THEN, SIR, MY BOW WAS STOLEN BY UNSCRUPULOUS MURDERERS! BUT HOW CAN I HELP YOU? IF ONLY I COULD!
MAYBE WE CAN HELP. WHAT GOES ON HERE?
GREEN ARROW AND SPEEDY! JUST READ THIS NOTE I GOT AN HOUR AGO! I'M T. BARNES MIDLOW, THE BANKER. I WAS AT THE AUCTION TODAY AND...
DON'T NOTIFY THE POLICE! YOU KNOW THE POWER OF THE ARAB BOW! PUT $100,000 IN CASH IN A PAPER BAG AND WALK TO.. SIGNED.
THEY THREATENED TO SHOOT ME WITH A MAGIC INVISIBLE ARROW UNLESS I OBEY! SO I CAME TO -
BUT THE BOW WAS STOLEN FROM ME LATE TODAY. OH, I WAS A FOOL TO UNVEIL KAMIR HAMAD'S BOW IN THIS FOREIGN LAND!
WHAT'S THIS? IS THE GREEN ARROW AGREEING TO BLACK-MAIL THREATS AND MURDER? IS HE TURNING COWARD, RUNNING AWAY?
WHY, YOU MUST DO JUST AS THE NOTE SAYS, IF YOU WANT TO LIVE. SPEEDY, LET'S GET OUT WHILE WE'RE STILL SAFE!
7

G.A., I NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D...
QUIET, SPEEDY! WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE SCARED QUITTERS!
BUT MINUTES LATER...THE GREEN ARROW IS STILL ON THE TRAIL!
ARROWS READY, SPEEDY! THIS IS THE SPOT MENTIONED IN THE THREATENING NOTE.
WHY, HERE'S BANKER MIDLOW! CARRYING $100,000 IN A BAG!
SUDDENLY, OUT OF THE DARK SLIDE SKULKING FIGURES!
WE'LL TAKE THAT CASH!
BUT WHAT IF THEY HAVE THAT MAGIC BOW? WE'LL BE KILLED, G.A.! CAN WE FIGHT INVISIBLE ARROWS?
MAYBE WE CAN'T BUT LET'S GET THOSE GUNS AND THOSE YEGGS!
YIIII! GREEN ARROW AND SPEEDY!
IF WE CAN PIN THEM TO THOSE TREES, THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO USE THAT BOW!
THE MAGIC BOW? I DON'T SEE IT!
ALL THOSE THUGS'RE PINNED AGAINST THE TREES, BUT WHERE CAN THE MASTER-MIND BE?
LOOK BEHIND YOU, G. A.! THE CHARMED BOW!

LEAVE US, YOU MEDDLING ARCHERS! OR YOU DIE THE HORRIBLE DEATH OF THE UNSEEN ARROWS!


BOW SHOOTS AGAINST BOW! A HISSING SHAFT OF WOOD AND STEEL HURTLES THROUGH THE AIR!
YOUR ARROWS ARE UNSEEN, BUT YOU CAN FEEL AND SEE MINE!
CRUNCH!
SWISH!


IT'S EMIR BEY! GOSH!
MY ARROW SMASHED YOUR BOW, AND NOW MY FIST FOR YOUR JAW!

SO YOU BELIEVED IN MAGIC, SPEEDY? I ALMOST DID, TOO, TILL I BEGAN TO UNTANGLE THIS FAKE'S SLICK SCHEME!
BUT THOSE "INVISIBLE ARROW" SHOTS? THE TWO STRICKEN MEN, THE BELL, THE WEATHER VANE?

AS THE POLICE RUSH UP, THE GREEN ARROW EXPLAINS...
REMEMBER THE GOUGED STREAK ON THE BELL? THAT WAS MY FIRST CLUE. ALL THOSE MAGIC SHOTS WERE MADE WITH A SILENCER-EQUIPPED PISTOL LIKE THIS ONE! ONE ACCOMPLICE HID NEARBY WHILE BEY BUILT UP PUBLICITY FOR HIS "MAGIC" BOW.

WHY, THESE TWO MEN ARE THOSE WHO WERE STRUCK BY THE FIRST "MAGIC" ARROWS. JUST ACTORS, EH?
EXACTLY. ALL PLANNED AND REHEARSED. BOSS BEY'S ANNOUNCEMENT THAT HE'D LOST WAS THE SIGNAL FOR HIS GANG TO CASH IN. TAKE THEM AWAY, OFFICER!
The End

OUTGUESS THE WEATHERMAN

AMAZING FORECASTER

PREDICTS THE WEATHER 24 HOURS IN ADVANCE

YOURS TO TEST ON OUR MONEY BACK OFFER

Made of Genuine Walnut Hand-painted Figures 7½" high — 5" wide 3" deep

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YOU'LL MARVEL AT ITS ACCURACY

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Test the Weather House for accuracy. Watch it closely, see how perfectly it predicts the weather in advance, then if you don't agree it's worth many dollars more than the small cost, simply return your Weather House within 10 days and get your money back promptly in full without question. Almost every day of your life is affected in some way by the weather, and it's such a satisfaction to have a reliable indication of what the weather will be. The Weather House comes to you complete and ready to use. Ideal for gifts and bridge prizes. It will bring new pleasure to everyone in your family. The price is only $1.69 C.O.D.

FREE Good Luck Leaf

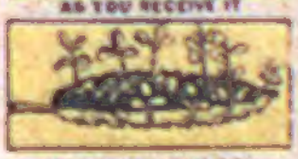
No Purchase Required for Leaf Only

MAGIC LEAF

Lives on Air Alone

The greatest novelty plant ever discovered! Tradition is—a person owning one of these plants will have much good luck and success.

AS YOU RECEIVE IT



AS IT GROWS FOR YOU

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Yours free—it will grow in your room planted in the window or sun. This leaf grows a plant at every notch. The small plants may be detached and potted if desired. When planted in earth, it grows two tiny, soft and bloom beautifully. The blooms may be cut and dried and they will hold their beauty for years. This plant is being studied by some of our leading Universities and it rates very high in plant evolution.

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29 East Madison Street
Chicago 2, Illinois

10 DAY TRIAL COUPON

☐ Rush (1) "Swiss" Weather House and Free Good Luck Leaf. On arrival, I will pay postman $1.69 plus postage with the understanding that the Weather House is guaranteed to work accurately. I can return the Weather House for any reason within 10 days and get my money back.

☐ Send C.O.D. ☐ I Enclose $1.69. Postage Prepaid. ☐ 2 for $3.00
☐ 6 for $9.00 ☐ 12 for $15.00. ☐ Send Free Leaf only.

Name.....
(Please print plainly)
Address.....
City.....State.....

HERE'S WHAT WEATHER HOUSE OWNERS SAY

"My neighbors now phone me to find out what the weather is going to be. We genuinely think the Weather House is marvelous."
Mrs. I. S. Amsterdam, Ohio

"Please rush 6 more Weather Houses. I want to give them away as gifts. They are wonderful."
Mrs. I. F., Beach, Maine

"I saw your Weather House at a friend's home and the way they raved about it, I decided to order one for myself."
Mrs. L. R., Chicago, Ill.

"Ever since I got my Weather House I've been able to plan my affairs a day ahead. It's wonderful."
Mrs. O. L. B., Shenandoah, Iowa

Smart Saddle Leather ZIPPER Billfold!

Only $2.98

Men, Here's The Most Beautiful Billfold You've Ever Seen at this Low Price.

You've never known real Billfold satisfaction until you've used this "Zip-All-Around" De Luxe Pass Case Billfold with its Built-In Change Purse, its roomy Currency Compartment, its Secret Pocket for extra valuables. A veritable storehouse for everything a man likes to carry with him. Exterior is of smart Saddle Leather designed in picturesque style of the West. Two-tone illustrations are stamped by hand right into the leather itself. A Billfold of unusual beauty with many unusual and serviceable features. An outstanding value at only $2.98 plus tax. SEND NO MONEY. Just mail coupon and pay postman on arrival. If not thrilled and delighted return in 10 days for full refund.

Send No Money RUSH THIS COUPON

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 429-A
500 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Ill.

☐ Please rush me Smart Saddle Leather Zipper Pass Case Billfold, with Built-in Change Purse, the actual I will pay postman only $2.98 plus Tax, Federal Tax and few cents postage and C.O.D. charges. It is understood that if I am not positively thrilled and delighted in every way I can return the billfold within 10 days for full refund.

MY FULL NAME .....
(PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... STATE .....

☐ To save shipping charges I am enclosing $2.98 (plus tax if any). Federal Purse Tax total $3.50.

☐ Please ship my Billfold order all postage charges prepaid.

BOYS! MEN! PLASTIC COMPASS $1.98

FOR BOY SCOUTS

FOR CAMPING

FOR HUNTING

New UNBREAKABLE, Wrist Watch Type Liquid Compass With Luminous Dial

Here's the compass all America has been waiting for. It's similar in construction to the liquid type Airplane and pocket compass used by the U. S. Air Corps. What a compass this is! It's shock-proof! Water-proof! Precision perfect! Made to give superior performance under any and all climatic conditions. Will not freeze at even 40° below zero. Works perfectly under a blazing sun. The ideal compass for everyone—Boy Scouts, hunters, fishermen, hikers, campers, motorists, and all sports lovers. This newest, wrist watch style, luminous, Plastic Compass, sealed air-tight in liquid, is ready to accurately direct your movements all hours of the day or night. Unfailing and unbreakable. Think of it! You can own this remarkable compass for the sensationally low price of only $1.98 complete with smartly styled wristband.

Here Are the Features Which Make This "America's Greatest Compass Buy"

- Latest Type Plastic Case
- Luminous "See in the Dark" Dial
- Shatterproof, Shock-proof, Waterproof Construction
- Shows Degrees in all Directions
- Airplane-Type "Sealed in Liquid" Unbreakable Compass
- Withstands heat—will not freeze
- Newest Wrist Watch-Style Design

EXAMINE FOR 10 DAYS AT OUR RISK

Take this Plastic Compass with you when you go on hikes, on camping or fishing trips, on hunting or boating excursions, bicycling, or horseback riding. You'll find there's nothing as important and useful to you as a good compass when you need it. At this low price, every man and boy should have this remarkable Compass. SEND NO MONEY! Just rush your order on the coupon below. Upon arrival, pay postman only $1.98 C. O. D. plus few cents postage charge on our no-risk-money-back-guarantee. If not thrilled and delighted with the way it looks and performs, return the compass within 10 days and we'll refund your money in full.

SEND NO MONEY—RUSH THIS COUPON!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 248-A
500 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Ill.

Gentlemen: Rush me the Wrist Watch-Type PLASTIC COMPASS as described above on your no-risk 10 day Money Back Guarantee Offer. I will pay postman only $1.98 plus postage on arrival with the understanding that if I am not completely satisfied I can return it within 10 days for full refund.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... STATE .....

☐ I enclose $1.98 in advance with my order. Send the Plastic Compass to me all postage charges prepaid.

ADVENTURES OF "R.C." AND QUICKIE